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ELIOT: THE OUTLAW OF THE FOREST.
BY WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

I. IN THE CAVE.

Where once the lynx and panther made his house,
On Bedfal bear brought up his family,
Poor cuirassings of the wild, I find my place
Of shelter from the wood, and near remote.
Nearly two decades of this mortal coil
Han of; my sands of life mostly run out;
And yet the everlasting voice I hear,
And never find the silence.
On these rocks,
Old as the pillars of the earth, I make
My couch, table, and seat; and the iron door
Grates on its hinges to my torch alone—
Alone, alone, alone by night, by day.
No friendly voice o'er sweetness to my ear;
No friendly thought o'er warming to my heart;
Seared by misfortune, with its life-blood scant,
And soon to stop.
Alone! Yes. But I hear!
Was that a human step, on a dry leaf
Dropped from the oak-tree? And that echo soft,
Was it the splinter of the waterfall
That down the glen flies from the moonlight's clutch?
This awful silence! And I ever hear
Sounds that surprise me—born, I feel, of fear;
Sounds faint and far, that drench me with affright,
Here as I sit, and see the bloodstained scroll—
Those letters that I plucked from out his breast,
As slowly from his heart the red drop oozed—
Those, and her portrait, and his own.
Lisa!
I see her near me! 'Tis her hand I touch!
Her soft brown hair, her gentle hazel eyes,
Cruel say you something in her smile,
And almost—no—relenting? Oh! to me
The very sweetness of God's deepest love
Beamed from those faithful orbs; and when that mouth
Was pressed to mine I never felt its scorn.
Thus, thus to live—should this, indeed, be life—
Within this cavern which my hands have scooped
To the convenient largeness for my wants;
High enough, and so secured that none can come
Without I know them here. And this, my rifle,
Time once, that was a toy—far off, indeed—
But now one loathsome thing, since flowed his blood.
And yet to know that from this dungeon here
I still must roam the tall wood's broken ground;
Far down the glen, where the sharp ripple glides
Of the cold stream, like arrows in its haste,
Curving and curving fast, and kill the deer,
Most graceful of their kind. For I have vowed,
In this self-punishing, I will not steal my life;
And nought but these fair creatures make me live.
'Tis late; the night draws on; no human love
To cheer me in my grief. Society!
O, well I do remember in those days
When I had Lisa, and I owned a home,
How dear the firelight blaze lit up the walls
Of our Kentucky house—that ample hall,
There where our mother dwelt, and he, the judge,
My father—all the children round, the dogs
Stretched out along the floor, and often heard
The flying hoof-beats of the full-blood steed;
Some social neighbor, on his round of calls,
Horsed on the good gray mare; the kindly hopes,
The tidings from the town, the postman's shout;
And heard afar that soothing Sabbath bell,
Sweet in my childish heart!
Hush! Was it a step?
Again! Something along the leaves; the night
Crawling in the cool air amid the oaks,
Or the soft panther's foot seeking the meat
That's hanging at the door. Again! the whisper!
Can it be? Who comes? 'Tis Gordon's form.
His hand across his heart, as on that day;
Slowly the red drop oozing from the spot.
See! And he shot as well as I. Closer!
O God! why was it not his ball through mine,
Not mine in his? And Lisa at his side!
I often say it: Eliot, the blow was yours.
And now you live, frozen to the heart, for life,
Until on yonder heap of leaves you rest,
Mourned for by none unless some wandering wind.
Yes, 'tis midnight; I feel it in my soul.
Yon star that strikes beyond the cavern's roof
Brings me that fated hour, the time to sleep.
I call it sleep; but all along my mind
Hovers the contribution of the day.
The curse of Cain weighs worlds upon my soul:
Whoso sheds human blood, his own shall flow.
How often have I sought the fatal stroke;
How often bared my breast to the lightning's stab,
Or begged the wild man of the woods to dart
His arrow through me; and the venomous snake,
Whose measured warnings in the grass I hear,
As oft I tread the glade, his rattle near.
No, no; they harm me not, fated to live.
The sweetest draught that ever touched my lips
Will be the wine of death, a cordial draught.
Would but the sisters brew it speedily,
And let me drain that glass.
And yet I live!
As now, to meet this midnight hour and say:
One more, one more, another sun must rise;
Another day, the same as all that go;
Led to myself, and these dread, pitiless thoughts,
As when Prometheus lay and felt the eagle
Lapping his blood, chained on the Caucasus.
'Tis silence scars my brain. No pleasant words;
No smile over her lips; no gentlest parting
When she opened the door, and lingered long,
Waiting to hear my latest foot-tread fall;
No glance upon her face, as oft she sat
Wondering at my strange fancies and strange acts.
I vainly stretch my hands. I meet the air,
Empty and wan and cold and pitiless.
I ask for mercy! On the rocks I kneel,
Long ere this hour is passed, hoping for mercy:
That some voice will say, "Go forth, this penance o'er."
Hoping, I say. Yes; but my hope's despair.
Decades have fled, and yet my prayers remain,
Like some dull hollow sphere, untenanted.
When I was young, how oft I sang some catch,
Some merry song, when I was left alone,
Gay as the callow bird upon the bough;
My innocent heart responding to the joy
That broods o'er all things. Since that awful hour,
Doomed as the frozen stream, its ripples sunk
To icy stillness.
Hark! That foot again!
'Tis Lisa's, at the door. I see her soft brown hair,
Lighter than Zeintest glass spun at the flame.
How waves it in the moonlight's deadly glow!
And oh! her gentle eyes, they melt the gloom;
And her kind voice—"Eliot! my love, I come.
I never loved but you—no one as much.
But I was one not framed to love save one;
Not of the class of women whose shrunk hearts
Feel but a single friend, and have no more
Than one emotion; and if thought that you
Should still be mine. Oh! Eliot, oh! my love,
Was jealousy more worth than all my love?
And those poor letters, bathed in his last blood,
A proof that I loathed you than of yore?
I know the date's the same. I know I wrote
That day to you and him. But, my true love,
Might you not spare his life? I hear the gun!
I see the fearful flash! the ringing shot
Is pressing through my heart! I cannot breathe!
I go with Gordon to that other land!
But I will come to you. I will not leave
You, dearest, in that lonely world; but come
Sometimes, at hollow midnight, when your ear,
Attuned to finer silence, claims new sounds.
'Tis I; 'tis Lisa! Eliot, do not fire!"
What did I hear?
Was it the oak-leaf falling in the forest?
Was it the torrent whispering down the glen?
Methought I heard a voice, like Lisa's voice.
There! there! My God! that sound again!
"Eliot, my love,
The nearest to my heart of those I love,
Would that this hand could take and lead you up
In this still land, beyond that temporal day.
I cannot, cannot; no, my child! No hour,
No moment can my loving heart come near
To staunch your wounds; nor this frail form
One touch of consolation to your days
Ever afford. Eliot, why was it I who died?
When Gordon fell, doomed by the fatal hand,
Because I loved him thus, you fondly deemed,
Even as I loved yourself. Why look so faint
Across these bloodstained scrolls? My heart is yours—
Here in the hollow grave—*all yours*, the same!"

THE CHURCH IN THE HOUSE,
AND THE PRIESTHOOD OF THE FATHER.
BY FATHER HYACINTHE.

THE Church of the Patriarchs was not buried with them in the cave of Mamre. It survived them; it has survived itself in the strongly-marked institution of the Jewish family under the law of Moses, in the stronger and purer institution of the Christian family under the grace of Jesus Christ. It is not in vain that Jehovah said: "I am the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; *this is my name forever.*"
The Supreme Artist does not destroy the studies which, so to speak, prepare the way for his great work. He takes them up, one by one, and works them into the composition of his final masterpiece, harmonizing and subordinating them in a marvelous unity. This masterpiece is the Church Catholic—that is to say, religious society realized in its most spiritual and comprehensive form, superior to all the bonds of flesh and blood, transcending all divisions of race and language. But, far from excluding the two lower forms of religion which have preceded it, the Church Catholic includes within its vast sphere—while it extends them to all families and peoples—the family church of the patriarchs and the national church of the Hebrews. "All kindreds and nations shall come and worship before Thee."
I wish to say something of the family in its directly religious aspect, as a religious society, a church, the first of all churches—as St. Paul calls it, "the church in the house." And, since the constituent element of a church is in its priesthood, I wish to show the reality of *the family priesthood*, as distinguished from the priesthood of the church at large. I aim at a most practical conclusion. At this hour, when families and empires are crumbling, and the Church trembling on its foundations, we in the Old World have no time for fine words, but only for facts. Now the fact which most concerns us is the restoration of the family priesthood where it has perished, and the reconciliation of it with the Catholic priesthood where the twain have been put asunder.
There is, then, a real family priesthood, and, in a still larger sense, a real lay priesthood. I know how the word and the thing have been abused; but I am but holding fast to the tradition of my fathers when I claim that by his baptism every Christian becomes a true priest. A drop of that unction which was poured upon the Christ has fallen upon us. We are become priests and kings like him and through him—"a chosen people, a royal priesthood!" The most ancient of the Fathers—Irenæus, Tertullian, Origen, to name no more—have shown the reality of this priesthood. The Greek Church, divided from us, but holding to the same teachings, recognizes two priesthoods—the *spiritual* or *mystical*, appertaining to all Christians; and the *sacramental*, reserved to the ministers of the Word and of worship. In almost the same terms, and in quite the same sense, the Council of Trent, in view of the innovations of the 16th century, maintained the traditional distinction between the *inward* and the *outward* priesthood. What we regard as the error of the Protestants lay not in affirming the universal priesthood of Christians; but in denying the ministerial priesthood of the clergy.
In the sacrament of marriage this individual priesthood becomes social. The father and the priest are the two pontiffs of Christian society—one according to the order of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; the other according to the order of Melchizedek—both according to the order and the grace of Jesus Christ. Doubtless in the sacrament of marriage both husband and wife share a common priesthood. But the fullness of this ministry resides especially in the husband and father. "The man is the head of the woman, as the head of man is Christ."
What are the three main functions of the priest? They are to be found in the sanctuary of the home no less than in the sanctuary of the church, religious teaching, direction of the conscience, ministration of worship.
1. *Religious Teaching.*—The father's right, as a teacher of religion and morals, has it's natural root outside of Christianity, in the very nature of fatherhood. But when fatherhood has been lifted by Christian baptism and marriage into the sphere of the supernatural it acquires a new title to this authority to teach—a title more directly from God. The father receives from God and his Spirit commission to expound to his children not only the morality and religion graven by Nature on all honest hearts, but those which have been brought down from Heaven by Jesus Christ. The father's authority is subordinate, I know, to the authority of the Church and its priesthood; but it is not to be infringed nor oppressed by it. The father is the chief religious educator of his children; not the priest, not even the mother. Let us never forget the noble mission of the mother, as she receives the little child into the living cradle of her arms and her caresses, under the heavenly glory of her looks and smiles—that she is the first to speak to her child of God, the God of love and purity. But this is the milk of her pious tenderness which she yields to the lips of its soul, as she sheds upon its bodily lips the milk of her pure bosom. Watch you well, O father; it is time now for thee! The little one has grown; he has left his mother's lap, and is standing erect beside you. Break unto him "the bread of life and understanding, and give him to drink of the wholesome water of wisdom."—Eccles. xv. 3.
But this is not all. If we would be faithful to the spirit of tradition, we must recognize that the mother shares with her children in the father's teaching, in the Christian home. I learn this from St. Paul; and who would refuse to hear the apostle to the nations? St. Paul utters these austere words: "Let the women keep silence in the churches, for it is not permitted them to speak; but they are to be under obedience, as also saith the Lord." But suppose that they fail to understand the teaching of the minister, what then? Will you leave them in ignorance, O great apostle? Or will you refer them to the bishop, or the particular pastor? No, he answers: "Let them ask their husbands at home."
As much as to say that all external teaching, however authoritative, needs an interpreter. What more authoritative than the Bible—the words directly inspired by God in prophets and apostles? And yet, in all its clearness, its beauty, its fruitfulness, the Bible needs an interpreter—the Church. But the Church, like the Bible, is an external and general authority; it formulates its interpretations in human language, subject to uncertainties and discussions.
Here let me say, in passing, that nothing can be more vain than this hope of chimerical minds, by pushing to the last extreme the doctrinal teaching of the Church, to produce among Christians some sort of vulgar precision or tyrannical uniformity, never contemplated in God's spiritual economy.
By reason, then, of the multitude of its teachings, varying with the ages, sometimes seemingly contradictory with the circumstances that call them forth, the church itself needs interpreters. Such are the theologian in his book or his school, the bishop in his diocese, the pastor in his city or village pulpit. But these interpreters themselves speak in far too general a way. They need, in their turn, to be explained in the privacy of each home by the father of the family. Doubtless he is no more at liberty to change the teaching of the Church than the Church is to change the teaching of the Bible. He is bound to explain the true meaning of Christian doctrine to his children and his wife, and apply it to the state of mind and the special wants of each one of the souls committed to him.
2. One word as to the *direction of the conscience.* It is a function of the Church, and of the priesthood which represents her authority. But do not let us take a narrow view of it. Rich as the world of Nature is in laws seemingly contradictory, but really harmonious, let us not refuse to admit diversity and harmony also in the supernatural world—the Church. Over against the direction of the conscience by the priest is the direction of the conscience by the head of the family. To question this is to leave out of view the very nature of education. The education of a human being is not like the breaking of a beast. It does not stop with the outward act; but enters deep into the conscience, reaches to the thought and desire, rectifies the intention, forms the convictions. Thus it is that the parents, and especially the father, in the sense in which I have already explained it, are the first religious and moral guides, the first confessors of their children.
3. The same priesthood presides over *family worship.* Speaking of individual worship, Christ says to each of us: "When thou prayest, enter into thy closet; and when thou hast shut the door, pray to thy Father which is in secret." It is perhaps the sweetest, most comforting of all prayer. But it is not enough; and so, from the beginning of Christianity, St. Paul exhorted believers to gather in assemblies, to sing spiritual songs and receive together the Lord's Supper. Midway between individual worship in the secret chamber and public worship in the grand basilica comes *family worship.*
When the close of day is come, each one comes home oppressed with more or less of a burden on the heart. The cares and duties of the day have left their dregs at the bottom of the cup—sweet sometimes, often bitter, but always hard to carry with us; and we yearn to pour them out in prayer, as a libation before God. The moon is lighted up like a sacramental lamp; the firmament of day gives place to the firmament of night, more divine by as much as it is more profound, more transparent; and as behind the bright shining of the stars we may the better behold him to whom the darkness and the light are both alike. Then, before they retire to the peace and rest of the night, the head of the family bares his reverend head. He kneels; and O how grand and royal he is upon his knees! Beside him is the mother, and about them the children, like the young shoots of the fruitful olive of which the Psalmist sings. Then, in the second circle, the domestics; neither slave nor mere hirelings, but the complement of the Christian family. "*Our Father which art in Heaven,*" so speaks, in the name of them all, the father who is on the earth. The connection, I had almost said the kindred, between these two fatherhoods is manifested in its mystic dignity and gentleness. The kingdom of God is actualized in this family, and his will is done here upon earth as it is done in Heaven! Give ear to them, O Lord! Father, that scent in secret, grant them each day the bread of the body that springeth from the earth, the bread of the soul that cometh down from Heaven; forgive the offenses they have received—husband to wife and wife to husband, parents to children and sometimes too children to parents—each to each, all to all. And the voices of the innocent little ones respond *Amen!* And in the depth of the world unseen another chorus replies *Amen!*
And there is another prayer yet which I may not altogether omit to mention—the prayer which goes directly from the soul to God, without passing by the lips; and which, while it sometimes unites, under its holy spell, the whole household, is oftener the privilege of the Christian husband and wife. When these have made common stock of hearts and consciences and understandings—and without such community I cannot conceive of marriage—when thus in perfect mutual accord and sympathy they read together the masterpieces of human genius—Plato, Dante, Shakespeare—or, far above these, the masterpieces of Divine inspiration—Moses and the Evangelists; when they gaze together on the scenes of Nature, by turns beautiful and sublime; when they experience together those vicissitudes of family life which group themselves about the three centers—birth, love, death; like the ancient statue in the desert that answered back with a harmonious murmur to the sun's earliest beams, so the soul of these wedded ones responds to the beams of Nature, art, home, revealed faith, celestial love—beams all divine, since emanating all from God! The souls of the twain are fused and mingled in one prayer; and of this voiceless prayer—love that is prayer, and prayer that is love—the husband, the head of the wife, is the ministering priest. Ah! he knows not what it is to love who has not known these hidden things of God in love, of love in God.
So, then, the father of the family is a priest, as a teacher of his household; as guide of conscience and of will; as praying in the midst of them with his lips, and with his heart and soul in their soul and their heart.
And this is the warrant of the family priesthood: Our Lord is "the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob," the God of Sarah, of Rebekah, and of Rachel. "This is his name forever!"

HALLECKIANA.
BY GEN. JAMES GRANT WILSON.

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK, one of the earliest, as he was among the most eminent American poets, the second child and eldest son of Israel and Mary Halleck, was born July 8th, 1790, in a pretty cottage on the east side of the Guilford Village Green, at that time the common burial place of the town. He was sent to the village school when he was six years of age; and when he was seven he took part in one of the public exhibitions, or "quarter days," as they were called in Connecticut—an honor not usually accorded to lads of his tender years. In the presence of a large audience Fitz-Greene, with his bright morning face, was mounted on a chair, and delivered, with great success, the famous little poem so often attributed to Edward Everett, but which was written by a distant relative, the versatile David Everett, beginning

"You'l scarce expect one of my age,
To speak in public on the stage."

Said a venerable lady, who was present, and who is now (1872) in her ninety-fifth year: "He was the brightest and sweetest looking boy I ever saw, and so intelligent and gentle in his manner that every one loved him."
Fitz-Greene was no sooner taught to write than he took to rhyming. As one of his school companions, who is still living, remarked, "He couldn't help it." In an old writing-book, dated 1802, on a page opposite to some juvenile verses addressed to his sister, Miss Halleck, (who died in April, 1870, the last of the poet's family), and which may be safely said to give no indication of the writer's future fame, appears the following title, showing that even at that early age the handsome young school-boy indulged in dreams of poetic distinction. The title runs as follows:

"The Poetical Works of Fitz-Greene Halleck."

Two years later, when fourteen years of age, the youthful poet changed the spelling of his name from Hallock to Halleck; believing, as he remarked to his sister, the latter to be the correct mode.
Seventy years—thanks to Herr Bismarck—have produced a marvelous change in the Kingdom of Prussia, as may be seen by the following brief account of that country written by the school-boy Halleck, in the same old writing-book. He says: "The Kingdom of Prussia is bounded north by part of Samozitia; south by Poland Proper, Moldavia, and part of Lithuania; west by Polish Prussia and the Baltic. The Kingdom of Prussia is one hundred and sixty miles in length and one hundred and twelve in breadth. The number of its inhabitants, 3,290,000. Chief towns, Berlin and Konigsburg."
The following unpublished lines were written during the winter of 1809–10, for one of the young poet's female friends:

Soft as the falling dews of night
The tear of pity flows;
Bright as the moon's returning light
That gilds the opening rose.

Sweet as the fragrant breeze of May
Her sympathetic sigh;
Mild as the morning tint of day
The beam that lights her eye.

Still, gentle spirit, o'er my heart
Preserve thy wonted sway;
Teach me to blunt Affliction's dart,
And soothe her cares away.

Or, if thy anxious efforts fail,
While sorrows still pursue,
I'll wish, while listening to the tale,
That good I cannot do.

When twenty-one years of age, Fitz-Greene Halleck departed from his native town, to seek after fame and fortune in the City of New York. On the 11th of June, in a letter to his father, he says: "I am still on the *wing;* but whenever I get settled once more I will write you longer letters." A month later, he writes: "I am preparing to bid New York farewell tomorrow, and the place that knew me shall know me no more. No vacancies appearing in this city, and some prospects opening in Richmond, Virginia, I am on the point of embarking for that place." Almost immediately after writing this letter he obtained a situation in the counting-house of the eminent banker and merchant, Jacob Barker. During his first summer in New York he received a gift of flowers from a young lady in Connecticut, to whom he sent the following verses:

The wild-flower wreath, though faded, love,
Which you have sent to me,
A bright remembrance still doth prove
Of hours I've past with thee.

O, dear to me their native fields,
And valleys ever-green;
There Nature every beauty yields
To deck her sylvan scene

How often on their banks we've strayed,
Or sought the shady grove,
When the lake's bright sunbeams played,
And fragrant garlands wove.

In Memory's eye their bloom shall last,
Preserved with fondest care,
Secure from every wintry blast,
Till I to thee repair.

Then love shall weave a brighter wreath,
Of flowers which ne'er shall fade;
And sighs which we in absence breathe
By joy shall be o'erpaid.

Returning from his first visit to Guilford, the young poet writes as follows to his father, his letter being dated New York, July 8th, 1812: "You undoubtedly from various sources have heard of my safe return to this place, and also of Jacob Barker's having stopped payment soon after. His property being (at least, a large proportion of it) in Russia, and exposed to British capture, the war placed him in so uncertain a situation relative to ever realizing that property that his only plan to secure his confidential creditors was to suspend payment of his business debts until the safe arrival of American vessels in Europe was decided. In consequence of this, he has transferred his commission business to his nephew, Thomas Barker, and myself, who have accordingly entered into partnership, under the firm of Halleck & Barker. This arrangement—although, from the circumstances attending it, not such as to be very profitable immediately—will, however, be useful to me in future, by giving my name some celebrity in the city, which while a mere clerk I could not obtain." In the "New York Directory" of that day may be seen the name of Halleck & Barker, merchants, 84 South Street. To his sister the poet writes, on the same day that the foregoing letter is dated: "Saturday was a day of great rejoicing here, but the most perfect order and quiet were observed. I had a very good view of the procession. There were a great number of troops out, and several bands of music. Part of the procession would have greatly amused you. There were several highly decorated cars, in one of which were two men, representing Columbus and Tammany, drawn by four white horses—Tammany smoking a long Indian pipe. In another, a grand Temple of Liberty, with various insignia, and a man standing very high, representing the Genius of America. On another car was placed an Indian canoe, containing an Indian family (or whites to represent them), followed by a large number of men painted and dressed to represent Indian sachems. Broadway was thronged with spectators. In the evening we had a grand display of fireworks on the Battery." Under date of Sept. 1st, 1813, Halleck writes to his father: "It is reported here this morning that Commodore Rodgers has taken a British seventy-four and an immense quantity of specie, which causes great rejoicing throughout the city."
In an unsigned letter sent to the poet from Philadelphia, dated Oct. 11th, 1813, the writer, who addresses him as "My Dear Fitz," says: "Supposing you would be interested in hearing the particulars of my journey from New York to this city, I will give them to you in detail. First, the roads were almost impassable. Second, there were two New Englanders, from away down East; two English women, with a girl of twelve, another of six, and an infant; also an old, prating, inquisitive Dutch woman, with her son Frederick. It took three hours to reach Newark, during which time we were entertained by the groans of the English dames, the squalling of the infant, and the unceasing gabbling of the Dutch woman. . . . I find Philadelphia a charming city. . . . Dry-goods, sugars, etc., have fallen about ten per cent. since the arrival here of the intelligence that Mr. Walpole has been sent to meet our commissioners, Messrs. John Quincy Adams and James A. Bayard. . . . It is reported and believed that Sir James Lee is taken, with his whole fleet."
Early in the year 1814 Halleck joined a company of light infantry, organized for the defense of the Atlantic coast, and mustered into the United States service as "Sea Fencibles." The aristocratic corps—which took its name, the Iron Grays, from the color of the uniform adopted by the company, consisted of one hundred and twelve of the leading young men of the City of New York, with Samuel Swartwout as captain, and Henry Brevoort, the friend of Irving and Paulding, as first lieutenant. In the autumn of the same year "Swartwout's gallant corps, the Iron Grays," as Halleck afterward wrote in "Fanny," had their encampment on the banks of the Hudson, several miles above the city. While in service, Halleck wrote, anonymously, a spirited ode, to stimulate their martial ardor. It created the greatest enthusiasm among the Iron Grays and throughout the Fort Ganse-voort encampment of nearly three thousand volunteers. One of the seven survivors of the "hundred and odd rank and file" related that on the occasion of a review, which took place at the Battery, in the presence of General Scott, the governor of the state, and other distinguished personages, the company failed to go through the evolutions with their accustomed military precision, and were very greatly surprised, on being dismissed by the irate Swartwout, with the words: "Gentlemen, you're dismissed, and disgraced also, and be damned to you!"
Washington Irving says in one of his letters: "The 'Iron Grays' go on very well. They are attached to a regiment commanded by Lieut.-Col. Cadwallader D. Colden, and will be encamped in a few days in the vicinity of Greenwich." And in "Irving's Life" occurs the following allusion to the commander of the company: "Of a piece with this military history* was his advice to Samuel Swartwout, the major of the 'Iron Grays,' a choice corps, to which his friend Brevoort belonged. The major was very fussy about their equipments. First this thing was wrong, then that; now their guns were too light, then they were too heavy. 'Put two men to a gun, Sam,' was the remedy advised under the annoyance."
The following letter from the poet to a friend residing in Washington alludes, among other topics, to the "Iron Grays":

[*To Edward Greene.*]

GUILFORD, CONN., May 5th, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have again waited a long time before answering your kind letter, in the hope of making my answer acceptable as a messenger of good news; and now, congratulating you upon the prospect which a gleam of sunshine in your neighborhood affords us, will attempt to write you without murmuring over past and passing events.
I am very sorry to learn from your letter the death of our friend Palmer.† He was a man of exemplary energy of character, and his general intelligence and various acquirements made him an agreeable and instructive companion. We became known to each other in 1814, as brother soldiers in Swartwout's corps of "Iron Grays," a band of one hundred, or more, mostly, likely Palmer, young lawyers without clients. That we did not beat the enemy on a field of battle was no fault of ours; but simply because, like Tom Thumb in Fielding's farce, we "found no enemy to fight with"; for our reputation as "sharpshooters," having reached the ear of England soon after our organization, induced her to make peace, which we condescendingly allowed our Government to accept.
We had no major-generals among us, costing the country we were defending $1,787,626.15 per annum, and *fighting each other.* On the contrary, we received $8 per month and a ration each, and spent in *feasting each other* $5 per day regularly

The Independent.

THE STORY OF MEDARDUS.

BY JOHN W. CHADWICK.

Medardus walked his studio-cell,
And sights of Heaven and shapes of Hell
Passed by him in a dream;
For he a picture fain would paint
Of Mary or some blessed saint,
In altar-niche to gleam.

And there in vision Mary came,
Her face as bright as purest flame,
Her form of matchless grace;
And dark beneath her feet he sees—
A sight to make the vitals freeze—
The Adversary's face.

"This shall my picture be," he said,
And seized his brush and straight essayed
To make the vision good;
Nor cared for food, nor cared for rest,
But day and night, like one possessed,
Before his canvas stood.

The Virgin lent her kindly aid,
And soon the sacred dream was stayed,
And on the canvas glowed;
The Virgin fair as fair could be,
But Satan not more hideously
Glowers in his own abode.

But, as one day Medardus stood
In happy and exalted mood
Before his picture done,
He felt a chilling presence near,
And knew by something dark and drear
That he was not alone.

The Adversary spoke—'twas he—
And promised gifts most lavishly
If but Medardus would
Take something from the Virgin's grace,
Or make his own accursed face
With less of Hell imbued.

But no. Medardus seized his brush,
And gave the Virgin's face a flush
Of meaning more divine;
While on the Adversary's face
He left a more terrific trace,
A more infernal sign.

Again the Tempter came to him—
But now with threatenings harsh and grim
Of evil things to come;
But still Medardus would not yield,
And still *her* face with splendor filled
The dark and narrow room.

At last a day had come when all
The people made high festival;
And, best of all the glee,
The picture by Medardus made
Would in the great square be displayed,
That all might come and see.

And there it was; and, while the crowd
Surged up, with acclamations loud,
To view the wondrous thing,
Medardus close beside it stood,
And praised the Virgin that he could
Make her such offering.

But sudden there was heard a cry,
And then, down-swooping from on high,
The Adversary sped,
Medardus seized, and high in air
Bore him; then on the pavement there
He dashed him, bleeding—dead!

But see! The Virgin seems to move
Her pictured arms, her face with love
Unspeakable is sweet;
She reaches from the picture forth,
And lifts Medardus from the earth
And sets him on his feet.

Again he lives! Again he sees
The crowd, now hushed upon their knees,
And hears the Virgin say:
"As thou wast ever true to me,
To-day I have been true to thee,
And will be true alway."

Oh! Heavenly Father, grant that we
May from this tale of mystery
This simple lesson gain:
That, if thy visions we obey,
Whatever comes to curse or slay,
It will but come in vain.

DID WOMEN PREACH?

BY REV. D. P. LIVERMORE.

The subject which is suggested by this inquiry is coming to the front for fresh examination. It challenges attention and demands a hearing. Ministers of acknowledged piety and usefulness sometimes invite women into their pulpits to preach the Gospel; and this, being opposed to the customs of the churches, becomes a disturbing element and an occasion for controversy. If we rigidly read the signs of the times, the day is not distant when this subject will claim the serious attention of ecclesiastical councils. That some women now preach with great eloquence, effectiveness, and power is an admitted fact; but this is regarded by many as an innovation, and the question is to be settled by an appeal to the Scriptures, apostolic teachings, and the custom of the primitive Church. If the Bible is understood and interpreted as being opposed to woman preaching, this is practically an end of the controversy; but, if it can be shown that the Bible can be fairly interpreted in favor of the preaching of women, then the Church will take a "new departure" on this subject, and the Christian woman will have such a hearing in the pulpit and following as will be marvelous in our eyes!

While there is an honest difference of opinion on this subject, and men of learning and piety accept opposite views, we should be careful not to impugn the motives of each other, nor charge any one with a lack of faith in the Bible. Whatever may be our prejudices, it is best to take it for granted that each one believes the Scriptures, but interprets them differently.

We think that there is abundant proof for maintaining the position that women preached in the days of the Apostles. This proof is drawn from the Bible and ecclesiastical history. In Mosheim's "History of Christianity," Vol. I, page 179, we find the following concerning the composition of the early Christian Church:

"Every church was composed of three constituent parts: first, teachers, who were also invested with the government of the community according to the laws; second, ministers of EACH SEX; and, thirdly, the multitude of people."

Again, this distinguished historian says:

"In addition to these, its governors and teachers, the Church had ever belonging to it, from its very first rise, a *class of ministers* composed of persons of EITHER SEX, and who were termed deacons and deaconesses. . . . In the Oriental countries, where, as is well known, men are not permitted to have access to women, the assistance of females like those must have been found of essential importance; for THROUGH THEIR MINISTRY the principles of the Christian religion could be diffused amongst the softer sex, and various things be accomplished in relation to the Christian sisterhood, which, in a region teeming with suspicion and jealousy, could in no wise have been consigned to or undertaken by men."

If this eminent historian is correct, it is clear that the early Christian Church, FROM ITS VERY FIRST RISE, had a class of ministers composed of persons of EACH SEX, and through their ministry the principles of the Christian religion were diffused. These *female ministers* were called deaconesses, and were teachers in the Church. Paul refers to one in the following passage: "*I commend unto you Phebe, our sister, which is a servant of the Church at Cenchrea; that ye receive her in the Lord, as becometh saints,*" etc. (Rom. xiv, 1, 2). The word "servant" here means *deaconess*. Dr. Adam Clarke, who is good authority, commenting on this passage, describes their office as follows:

"There were deaconesses in the primitive Church, whose business it was to attend the female converts at baptism; to *instruct* the catechumens, or persons who were candidates for baptism; to visit the sick and those that were in prison; and, in short, perform those religious offices for the *female* part of the Church which could not with propriety be performed by men. . . . It is evident they were ordained to their office by the imposition of the hands of the bishop; and the form of prayer used on the occasion is extant in the apostolic constitutions. In the tenth or eleventh century the order became extinct in the Latin Church; but continued in the Greek Church till the end of the twelfth century."

From this it appears that Phebe was an *ordained* deaconess in the Church. She instructed young converts in the doctrines of Christianity, and attended to such humanitarian work as she was able. So devoted was she to the interests of the Church that Paul commended her to the special care of the Christians at Rome. In the same chapter Paul says: "*Salute Tryphena and Tryphosa, who labor in the Lord. Salute the beloved Persis, who labored much in the Lord*" (verse 12th). Dr. Adam Clarke comments as follows on this passage:

"We learn from this that Christian women, as well as men, labored in the ministry of the Word. In those times of simplicity all persons, whether men or women, who received the knowledge of the truth believed it to be their duty to propagate it to the uttermost of their power. Many have spent much useless labor in endeavoring to prove that these women *did not preach*. That there were some prophetesses as well as prophets in the Christian Church we learn; and that a woman might pray or prophesy, provided she had her head covered, we know; and that whoever prophesied spoke to others to edification, exhortation, and comfort St. Paul declares (I Cor., xiv, 3). And that no preacher can do more every person must acknowledge, because to edify, exhort, and comfort are the prime ends of the Gospel ministry. *If women thus prophesied, then women preached.*"

There is another passage that bears directly on this point:

"And I entreat thee, also, true yoke-fellow, help those women *which labored with me in the Gospel*, with Clement also, and with other my fellow-laborers, whose names are in the book of life."—Phil. iv, 2.

This language is significant. The way in which Paul associates those faithful women who labored with him in the Gospel with other "fellow-laborers" shows clearly that he recognized them as "laboring" in the same sense and in the same way. In whatever way he labored, those faithful women "*labored with him in the Gospel.*" They were coworkers with him, and Clement, and other fellow-laborers in the Christian ministry. These passages show that under the teachings of Christianity woman's equality was recognized in the outset. She had equal rights and privileges with men. There was "neither male nor female; but they were all one in Christ." Christianity did not subordinate woman to man; but regarded her as a fellow-laborer, a companion, and equal.

In Acts ii, 17, 18 God is represented as saying: "I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy. . . . And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit, and they shall prophesy." The word "prophesy" is not used here to indicate knowledge of future events; but means, says Dr. Clarke, "*to teach and proclaim the great truths of God, especially those which concerned redemption by Jesus Christ.*" Those "*sons and daughters*" were then divinely illuminated and instructed in the principles of Christianity and preached the Gospel. We are informed that Philip, a devout servant of God, "had four *daughters* which did prophesy" (Acts xxi, 9); and learned commentators agree that these "daughters" of Philip were teachers in the Church. Gilpin says: "*Inspired women, no doubt, had often taught in churches, and might teach.*" Commenting on Acts ii, 17, 18, where God is represented as pouring out his Spirit on both "sons and *daughters*" alike, Dr. Barnes says:

"It would seem, however, that *females* shared in the remarkable influences of the Holy Spirit. In the times of the Gospel those who were brought under its influence [*females* as well as males] should be remarkably endowed with ability *to declare the will of God.*"

Why should *females* be remarkably endowed with ability to "declare the will of God," and then absolutely forbidden to do it? Would God do such a work of supererogation? No one can believe it. On I Corinth. xi, 5 Dr. Barnes says:

"*But every woman that prayeth or prophesieth.* In the Old Testament, prophetesses are not unfrequently mentioned. Thus Miriam is mentioned (Ex. xv, 20); Deborah (Judges iv, 4); Huldah (2 Kings xxii, 14); Noadiah (Neh. vi, 14). So also in the New Testament Anna is mentioned as a prophetess (Luke ii, 36). That there were FEMALES *in the early Christian Church* who corresponded to those known among the Jews in some measure as endowed with the inspiration of the Holy Spirit cannot be doubted. What was their precise office, and what was the nature of the *public services* in which they were engaged is not, however, known. *That they prayed is clear;* and that THEY PUBLICLY EXPOUNDED THE WILL OF GOD IS APPARENT ALSO."

If women in the early Christian Church "PUBLICLY EXPOUNDED THE WILL OF GOD," as Dr. Barnes says, then they preached; and, consequently, were not forbidden to speak in the churches. Hence, it is true, as Gilpin says, that "inspired women had often taught in churches." In fact, long before this women published the Word of God. Hence, we read in Psalms lx, 11: "The Lord gave the Word; great was the company of those that published it."

Gesenius renders the latter clause of this verse thus: "(Females) *announced the glad tidings to the mighty host.*" And Alexander translates the whole passage thus: "*The Lord will give the Word; the women publishing it are a great host.*"

Paul gave directions for the personal appearance of the woman who prayed and prophesied, or preached, thus:

"But every *woman* who prayeth or prophesieth with her head *uncovered* dishonoreth her head, for that is even all one as if she were shaven."—I Corinth. xi, 5.

Dr. Clarke comments as follows on this passage:

"Whatever may be the meaning of *praying* and *prophesying* in respect to the *men*, they have precisely the same meaning in respect to the *women*. So that some women, at least, as well as some men, might speak to others *edification* and *exhortation* and *comfort*. Had there not been such gifts bestowed on *women* the prophesy (Joel ii, 28; Acts ii, 17) could not have had its fulfillment."

It is evident enough, from this language of the apostle, in regulating the personal appearance of women when they appeared in the public assemblies, that he did not enjoin absolute *silence* in the churches on the part of women. If Paul enjoined *silence* in one passage on the part of women, and then sanctioned their speaking and praying in public in another passage, and went so far as to regulate their personal appearance when they spake and prayed, then he contradicted himself, and is no authority for us. If it had been unlawful for women to speak, it is not likely that Paul would have told them how they ought to be clad when they appeared in public. Dr. Doddridge pertinently remarks: "But I cannot think he (Paul) would debate and adjust the circumstances of an unlawful action."

How, then, are we to understand the following passage:

"Let your women keep silence in the churches, for it is not permitted unto them to *speak*; but they are commanded to be under obedience, as also saith the law. . . . For it is a shame for women to speak in the church."—I Cor., xiv, 34-35.

Gilpin comments on this passage thus:

"I am rather inclined to think that in this instruction about women no public teaching was suppressed; but that it was meant to forbid women to ask questions and raise difficulties at church, which would tend to disturb the congregation. Inspired women, no doubt, HAD OFTEN TAUGHT IN CHURCHES, AND MIGHT TEACH. Anna, the prophetess, was an instance. Philip's four daughters (Acts xxi, 9) were other instances. And St. Paul himself (ch. xi, 5) *seems to allow it*, notwithstanding all that is said to reconcile that text with this. I cannot, therefore, suppose that St. Paul here ABSOLUTELY FORBIDS WOMEN TO SPEAK IN THE CHURCH. But their asking questions continually might have been a very disorderly thing, and have come to such a hight that the apostle might think fit to suppress it."

The Greek word here rendered "*speak*" is λαλέω, which means "*to speak inconsiderately*"; "*to chatter*," "*to babble*," "*to prate*," and so Paul meant, as the context shows, that women converts, ignorant and uncultivated, as they were, could not speak to edification at that time, and in telling them not to speak he uses λαλέω, which means "*to speak inconsiderately.*" It was this incoherent and inconsiderate speech which Paul forbids. Lexicographers will greatly assist us in understanding this language. "Liddell and Scott's Greek-English Lexicon," which is the best of authority with scholars at the present time, gives the following definition of

"λαλέω: *to talk, chatter, babble*; strictly to make a *babbling, prattling sound*, as monkeys and dogs."

Pickering's definition of λαλέω is:

"To make a noise; to speak, to talk, say, tell; *to speak inconsiderately, to prate, to chatter.*"

Donnegan's Greek Lexicon gives the following meaning of

"λαλέω: *To talk; to speak; to prate; to prattle; to babble; to chatter; to twitter.*"

The context shows that this interpretation of the passage is natural and consistent. Paul was exhorting the Christians to avoid *confusion*, tumult, and disorder, and urged them to edify one another. When the brethren came together, they were often disorderly; two or three would be doing different things at the same time, which produced great confusion. One would sing, another exhort, another interpret, another speak in an unknown tongue. Paul forbids this, thus:

"How is it, then, brethren? When ye come together, every one of you hath a psalm, hath a doctrine, hath a tongue, hath a revelation, hath an interpretation. Let all things be done unto edifying."—Verse 26.

The real point which the apostle makes is, that all things should be done unto edification.

At the 28th verse he says: If there is no interpreter, let a man "*keep silence in the church*"; nearly the same language that he used toward women in a succeeding verse. If one is speaking, and anything is revealed to another, let the first hold his peace (verse 30th). Let everything be done in order and to edification. God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all the churches of the saints (verse 33d). Then comes the exhortation to women. Let your women "*keep silence in the church*"; precisely as he had just before told MEN "*to keep silence in the church,*" when there was no interpreter, as there was no use in speaking in a language which was not understood. That was the limitation to their keeping silent. It would be to the people like "*gabbling or chattering.*"

When a woman could not speak to "edifying," she should keep silent, which is very good advice to any one, and which is given to *man* in verse 28th, as it is given to *woman* in verse 34th. Dr. Clarke says on this passage:

"This was a Jewish ordinance: women were not permitted to *teach* in the assemblies, or even to *ask questions*. The rabbins taught that 'a woman should know nothing but the use of her distaff.' And the saying of Rabbi Eliezer was: 'Let the words of the law be *burnt* rather than they should be delivered to a woman.' Words worthy only of execration," as this learned commentator says.

Such was the low and debased condition of woman when the Gospel came, which abolished all distinction of sex in the Christian relation, in all the forms of degradation in which the laws, institutions, and customs of society had plunged woman; so that there was "neither male nor female," but all were one in Christ Jesus. And under the Christian rule, according to the prediction of Jöel, the Spirit of God was poured out alike on *men* and *women*, so that they should prophesy or teach.

Under the Christian law women were to be treated by Christian men as equals. This *equality of the sexes* was altogether a new doctrine. But, brought into the Christian Church, as these women were, from all classes and nationalities—many of them ignorant and uncultivated, and having been taught that there was equality under the Christian rule, that they were no longer under the bondage of law or the degrading customs of life, as Jewish ordinances—it was natural enough that they should assert their Christian prerogative, and claim their right to speak in the churches, and ask questions, as did men. But they could not speak to edification. Being ignorant and uncultivated, they "spake inconsiderately," and many of them unintelligently and in an unknown tongue. Under such circumstances it was mere "*chatter*" and "*gabble*;" and so Paul very properly forbade them to "speak" *in this way*, for he would have all things done to *edification*, as he says in the immediate context. Paul would not have those female converts use their new-found liberty in any unprofitable way; just as our missionaries in a foreign land might instruct their young heathen converts to be silent in the churches till they could speak to edification. They might command them to be silent, under such circumstances, without designing to lay down a stringent rule, applicable to all churches. Paul commanded those converts not to "speak inconsiderately" and "chatter," for he uses the word λαλέω, which bears this meaning. This interpretation seems to us natural, rational, and scriptural, and in harmony with the scope of apostolic teaching. It makes the apostle consistent with himself, and the Bible easy of interpretation. The conclusion we reach is, that in the primitive days of Christianity women did preach.

MUNICIPAL SUPERSTITIONS.

BY DR. JOSHUA LEAVITT.

There are two superstitious ideas which seem to have become inwrought into the municipal mind of New York, for I find traces of their influence in every one of the plans for a new city charter that have been put forth. I call them superstitions, because they are widely-spread popular notions, wholly unsupported by reason or experience. Hence, they are justly considered wrong, and their influence cannot be otherwise than pernicious. One is that city officials are more likely to go right, and less likely to go wrong, in proportion to the length of the term of service for which they are appointed. This is contradicted by facts as well as by reason. We have, indeed, made some progress in the right direction, for all the schemes make the mayor to be elected for a single year, and the Committee of Seventy make the whole board of aldermen to be elected every year. The truth is the other way—that officials are responsible in proportion to the shortness of their term of service. The point we are seeking is, to give officials sufficient power and discretion for the discharge of their trust, and at the same time to hold them in a strict accountability to the people. One year has been found the shortest term at which the people can be expected to call their servants to account by an election. We have an election every year; and that ought to be a day of general reckoning. In no other way do the people get that control of the whole government which makes them feel an interest in overhauling the whole; because they know they have the power to change the whole, if they find such a change necessary. The natural tendency to take things easily, with the difficulty of making a change, and the respect and confidence felt for those who have done well in office, may be depended on to secure continuance in office, and the benefits of experience in officials, wherever there are not good reasons for a change.

The fact is that the value of official experience is greatly overestimated. In a community filled with men of good common education, and accustomed to the management of business of their own, there are very few offices which cannot be creditably filled by almost any honest man of fair common sense, who will make it his business to do as well as he can. And there is very little in the routine of office which such a man will not learn in a week. On the other hand, what men learn by "official experience" in being long in office is how to slight their work, so as to give time and thought to matters of their own. And too many, alas! learn to take advantage of their opportunities in acts of over-reaching and fraud. Rotation in office, or the necessity of frequent changes in officials in civil service, is an axiom under this Government, and is as applicable to municipal as to national affairs, to offices low as well as high.

The problem of difficulty to be met is not how to keep good men in office after they have been proved. The people will take care of that, if allowed, by frequent re-elections. The practical difficulty has been to get bad men out after they have been proved. The people are the fountain-head of power, and they are the ultimate tribunal of responsibility. Under our system of government both efficiency and safety in every department except the judiciary depends upon the directness and the frequency of actual accountability to the people.

The other superstition referred to is the notion that the safest depository of executive power is not an individual man, personally acting on his own discretion and personally responsible for all his acts; but that such power, to be safe, should be entrusted to a board of commissioners. This notion is condemned by the general experience of mankind. Everybody knows that a board or a committee is less responsible than an individual man. Boards and committees will form decisions, and do deeds, and run risks in business which no individual among them would be willing to become responsible for. No discreet merchant or manufacturer employs a board or a committee to manage the several branches of his business. He employs a man, who will feel personally responsible for the conduct of his affairs. The several branches of administration of the Government of the United States, so vastly greater than those of a city, are entrusted to individual men. Every department and every bureau has a man for its head, who is responsible for its efficiency and correctness. If a public building is to be put up, a man is appointed to superintend it. If a fort is to be built or repaired, or a ship of war, a man is set to superintend it. If an army is put in the field, a man is set to command it. There is no more absolute authority than the command of a ship of war at sea; but the whole is entrusted to a man who is responsible for it, and who answers for it if anything goes amiss. All these men are responsible to the President of the United States, who appointed them, and who can remove them whenever and as often as he thinks the good of the public service will be better promoted by having somebody else in the place. They are all, thus, responsible to the people by only one remove. And the President is directly responsible to the people for every one of them. That is the true idea of responsible government, and as nearly perfect as the unavoidable imperfection of all human affairs will allow. The reason why boards are so much resorted to in England is because the government itself is not fully responsible to the people, by a popular election of the chief executive every four years.

A committee is very useful and necessary in a legislative body to collect evidence and embody counsel. But these executive commissions are a violation of every sound principle as to the separation between the legislative and executive branches of government. Appointed partly by the mayor and partly by the common council, their functions are both legislative and executive. Matters are entrusted to their decision which ought to be defined and prescribed by law, by the action of the direct representatives of the people; while these commissioners, appointed for a term of years, are removed from the people in their appointment, and are virtually responsible nowhere. They look, in the light of our past experience, as if they were made on purpose to facilitate dishonesty and inefficiency. In practice, as anybody can see, they are neither as energetic in action nor as responsible as to results as a man would be appointed as sole head of a department, appointed by the mayor as sole chief executive, and removable by him at his sole discretion.

The distribution of executive power among these boards is totally destructive of anything like unity in the government of the city. Not only is each board independent of all the others, but it is as independent of the mayor as he is of it, and more so, because holding office for a longer term. There is no power that can act for the city in anything. However great the emergency, requiring concentrated action of all the powers of the city, there is no way in which such unity of action can be brought about. Things must wait on the will of so many separate boards. And even in the department assigned to a board, nothing can be done until a meeting of the board can be convened, the members called together from different parts of the city, until a quorum is convened, the formality of a meeting gone through, a resolution offered and discussed, with a liability to speeches, amendments, votes, reconsiderations, adjournments, and other delays; where a man, feeling the responsibility of power, would take such advice as he thought necessary, and act with efficiency to meet the case at once. In any case of real difficulty a quorum would act under the consciousness that what was determined by the majority of a quorum was liable to be reversed at the next meeting by a majority of the whole board.

I believe it is impossible that a government with its executive powers thus distributed among independent boards can be long successful in New York. It will prove unable either to govern the city or to govern itself. It will fill the city with disorder, and itself with corruption. It does not make any difference that the boards are to originate in New York, rather than in Albany. The fault is in the system, and in its origin—distrust of the people. It is un-American and anti-republican. It mixes up the executive with the legislative branches in a manner to weaken both and to corrupt both. There are so many good points in the proposed charter, and the present condition of our city affairs is so very sad, that it seems ungracious to make these remarks on its errors and defects. But I am convinced that, after our success in the election last fall, and the improvements that have been effected already under the present charter and laws, it will be no loss to defeat the charter, unless it is amended.

Art.

THE FRENCH PICTURES.

A MARKED trait of the best French painting is its careful observance of measure and relation; a second, no less noteworthy, is its simplicity in selection of means; and a third, its general fidelity to historical or local truth. Such men as Delaroche and Gérome represent the pure intellect in art—enlightened, broad, keen, and calm, even a little cool—permeated by the imagination, but not dominated by it. Gérome's works all show this singular aptness yet composure in attaining the better kind of effect—not the effect of glaring contrasts, theatrical composition, or eccentric methods; but that which comes from the most intelligent and adroit use of the material directly supplied by the subject. In all of his more familiar works a careful scrutiny will detect this invaluable faculty of seizing, among the various phases and elements of the theme, the one or two which are naturally and properly picturesque or dramatic; and, once having chosen them, of putting them clearly, simply, and truthfully on the canvas. A good French picture tells its own story—tells it with point and clearness—and rarely overtells it. The manner of the telling may not deeply move us by its imaginative reach; but it is pretty sure to command our admiration for its force and correctness.

The "Crucifixion," one of Gérome's latest and most famous works, now on view at the gallery of Messrs. Goupil & Co., is a singular blending of the imaginative and the realistic; in which, on the whole, the latter predominates, but in no offensive sense. The ordinary treatment of the subject would be to paint a conventional ledge or knoll; plant upon it the three crosses, with their ghastly burden; group about them the usual motley crowd of soldiers, executioners, and bystanders; and tone up the whole with Rembrandt-like breadth of light and contrast, predicated on the exceptional phenomena of the time, as historically recorded. The effect of the whole would be sadly apt to be trite in convention, and either tame or shocking in treatment. Gérome is wiser. A story so often and so well told before must, he knows, be recast in the narration, if it is to get a hearing. Accordingly, we recognize in his version the desire for novelty of form, while we are fain to admire his method of statement. The traditional conception certainly allowed more concentration of interest, greater intensity of dramatic feeling; but not so wide a range of thought, so free a play of the intelligence, as our artist has achieved. In his conception, it is necessary to tell the whole story in its broader applications, and with its appropriate accessories. The cluster of agonized figures on the fatal hill, with its lurid and dusky illumination, would give simply the picture of an execution, without necessarily defining the time or the locality. Gérome, by painting the city of Jerusalem in the background, supplies this lack, and at the same time deepens the tragedy of the delineation. Remembering what the city of Jerusalem was and is to the Jew, we cannot but feel how keen a pang it must have added to the sufferings of the tortured malefactors when their glazed eyes turned toward the smiling city, so lately their home, once, perhaps, the scene for them of innocence and happiness. Remembering, too, the almost passionate love felt for the sacred city by the meek Sufferer of the Rood, and the will enthusiasm which had hailed its entry so few days before, the background of the picture has a deep and pathetic significance, on which it is hardly necessary to insist. The remaining treatment shows the same delicate but thoughtful suggestion. A direct view of the execution, as we have said, could hardly be original, and might easily be painful or ghastly. The delineation of physical agony, never a very high element of art, would here be complicated with the bustle and activity of the executioners; and much of the sentiment might escape in an interest over armor and drapery, brawny muscles and bearded faces. Gérome leaves the objects themselves out of his picture—he indicates them merely. The gloomy significance of the three distorted shadows, which fall black and clear across the baked and barren rocks of the hilltop, is terribly tragic. The first act of the awful drama—the nail, thus, responsible in some degree for only one remove. And the President is directly responsible to the people for every one of them. That is the true idea of responsible government, and as nearly perfect as the unavoidable imperfection of all human affairs will allow. The reason why boards are so much resorted to in England is because the government itself is not fully responsible to the people, by a popular election of the chief executive every four years.

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Science.

Another remarkable observation made during the late eclipse is briefly referred to in Mr. Lockyer's account to *Nature*. Professor Young had suggested an observation should be made of the phenomena of the whole eclipse through a train of prisms, with neither telescope nor collimator; the principle of the method being that, in the case of particular rays given out by such a thing as the chromosphere, or the sodium vapor of a candle, images will appear of the object itself painted in that part of the spectrum which the ray inhabits, an image for each ray, as if the prisms were not there. On looking through this simple series of prisms, Mr. Lockyer saw "four exquisite rings," with projections, just where the prominences were on the sun's outline. In brightness, the line indicated by C was most vivid, then F, then G, and last of all No. 1474. Furthermore, these rings were nearly of the same thickness, certainly not more than two inches high, and were all enveloped in a line of impure continuous spectrum.

....The commonly received theory that mist, fog, clouds, etc., are composed of minute watery vesicles is opposed by J. Kober, in Poggendorff's *Annalen der Physik und Chemie*. In his article he reviews the statements of a large number of physicists who hold this view, and cites experiments tending to show that aqueous vapor in the atmosphere does not take a vesicular form. According to his opinion, clouds consist of larger or smaller solid drops. These drops of water, floating about, become covered with a protective layer of vapor, and, thus enveloped, often form conglomerations. Their falling is only prevented by ascending currents or layers of air, until, by further accumulation, they descend in rain.

....Attention is called by the *Mechanics' Magazine* to the fact that anchors of ships moored in the vicinity of the Guano Islands frequently bring up guano from the bottom of the sea. This fact is quite at variance with the universally received explanation of bird origin for the deposits, unless there has been a general subsidence of the land; when, in turn, the deposits become too vast to be accounted for by this theory. More likely these deposits on the Chincha Islands, which in some places are upward of one hundred feet thick, have been raised from the bed of the ocean, where far more extensive deposits still remain, and have been formed by long-continued accumulations of the remains of animals and plants, those of the islands chiefly, and those of the sea, wholly of marine origin.

....At a late sitting of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, M. Thenard communicated, in the name of M. Houzeau, of Rouen, a new process of preparing ozone in large quantity, which promises to be of varied and important application. It is well known that ozone is a peculiar state of oxygen, produced by electricity, and possessed of active properties of great energy. Heretofore it has been obtained only in small amount; but by this new method it may be procured in unlimited quantity. By means of two platinum wires—one within a bent glass tube, employed for the discharge—current of the oxygen gas, running its entire length; and another without, spirally coiled, whose free extremity approaches at pleasure the end of the interior wire, brought through the wall of the tube—a current from a little Ruhmkorff coil develops induced electricity upon the walls of the tube, and under the influence of the innumerable discharges the oxygen, as it is disengaged, passes to the state of ozone, according to the rapidity of its liberation or of the working of the *bobbe* of the coil.

Ozone thus obtained immediately ignites phosphuretted hydrogen, decomposes benzine, which resists the most energetic oxydizing agents, into two new substances, and at once decolorizes indigo tincture. When breathed copiously it produces violent coughing and extreme irritation of the respiratory passages; but when sufficiently diluted its action is peculiarly vivifying. Set free in an ill-ventilated apartment, it soon removes impurities, and wherever used communicates to the atmosphere the salubrious qualities of country air. It promises to be of great service in hospitals.

....Mimicry in plants is divided by Mr. A. W. Bennett, in the *Popular Science Review*, into, first, those resemblances which relate to the whole habit and mode of growth; and, second, those which refer to the development of some particular organ or part. The former may easily have been caused by external conditions—such as temperature, climatic influences, aquatic life, etc. As an illustration, the well-known characters of the *Cacti*, of Mexico, are reproduced in many varieties of *Euphorbia*, in tropical Africa, so that botanists are puzzled to distinguish closely told apart, except when in flower: and, again, both are closely imitated by species of *Stapelia*, belonging to quite as remote an order, *Asclepiadaceæ*.

Instances of special resemblances are familiar in the remarkably fern-like foliage of the Ginkgo-tree, *Salisburia adiantifolia*; in the development of pitchers from the leaf-stalks of *Sarracenias*, in our Northern bogs as well as South American ones, of *Darlingtonias*, in California, and of the Asiatic *Nepenthes*, the climbing pitcher-plant of conservatories, belonging to orders at the opposite poles of Phænogamia; in the irritable leaves of the sensitive plant, *Mimosa pudica* and our *Cassia nictitans*, of the coast, or the western *Schrankia uncinata* together with species of *Oxalis* wood-sorrel, which present also curious analogies of foliage to some of the first genera of *Leguminosæ*; in the leaves of many kinds of *Anemone* and *Geranium*. Our Venus's fly-trap, *Dionæa muscipula*, has the leaves exactly reproduced in those of a species of marsh marigold, *Caltha*, belonging to antarctic floras. In Brazil four genera of trees, belonging to three distinct orders, carry on their fruit broad membranaceous wings, almost exactly like that which waits our maple's seeds through the air, and similar to the samaras of Ptelea elms and ashes.

Here, however, either there is no mimicry, or there is no accounting for it. External circumstances in such instances have nothing to do with the resemblance; protective intention is entirely inapplicable. Possibly the Bee-orchis *Ophrys apifera* may be intended to deceive and attract an insect to itself, or a *Stapelia hirsuta* and *Scuticæ hedeacea*, by their carrion odor, may be fitted to draw blue-bottle and other flies, for assistance in the distribution of their pollen; but this is more than fanciful. No one, not even Mr. Darwin, has ever seen a deluded bee light on the lip of an orchid; nor can we believe any butterfly or moth would perceive the resemblance, we attribute to them in the striking and beautiful flowers of orchidaceous epiphytes of choice cultivation. Among the first mysteries that puzzle the young botanist is the total unserviceableness of the hollow leaves of the pitcher plant, growing as it only does and can in wettest mossy beds, or on the watery quaking borders of sphagnum ponds.

Natural selection, which has been pressed so strongly into service in accounting for mimicry in animals, fails thus far when applied to plants, as the uses of mimicry in plants certainly are not apparent.

....An improved quality of gun-cotton has been produced by Mr. Punshon, of England, which may be stowed dry, without liability to decomposition and subsequent spontaneous explosion, by the process of covering its fibers with sugar, chlorate of potasse, or other salts, so as to separate them from one another, and by varying the quantities and proportions of these chemicals to obtain the special explosive quality required. Experiments to test the power of gun-cotton thus prepared, compared with that of gunpowder, have shown that rifle cartridges containing 85 grains of cotton caused the bullet to penetrate a target composed of fourteen pine boards, each one inch thick, clamped together, at a distance of two hundred yards; while gunpowder cartridges containing seventy grains, and ultimately eighty-four grains, had to be used to effect the same amount of penetration. At five hundred yards shooting from the shoulder with gun-cotton cartridges was regular and in every way satisfactory.

....So great success has attended recent experiments in France to combine oxygen gas with hydrocarbon gases rich in carbon, for purposes of illumination, on the principle of M. Tessié du Motay, that *Les Mondes* declares *éclairage oxhydrique* to be an established fact.

Pebbles.

"Sir," said a fierce lawyer, "do you, on your solemn oath, swear that this is not your handwriting?" "I reckon not," was the cool reply. "Does it resemble your writing?" "Yes, sir; I think it don't." "Do you swear that it don't resemble your writing?" "Well, I do, old head." "You take your solemn oath that this writing does not resemble yours in a single letter?" "Ye-es, sir." "Now how do you know?" "'Cause I can't write."

....An editor and his wife were walking out in the bright moonlight one evening. Like all editors' wives, she was of an exceedingly poetic nature, and said to her mate: "Notice that moon! How bright, and calm, and beautiful!" "Couldn't think of noticing it," returned the editor, "for anything less than the usual rates—a dollar and fifty cents for twelve lines."

....A sharp Memphisian, desirous of seeing Alexis, took off his coat, put a big Saratoga trunk on his shoulder, and walked up-stairs, exulting the police, who were instructed to keep everybody out of the Peabody House. He carried a two hundred pound trunk up two flights, didn't see the Grand Duke, and had his coat stolen.

....A young lady at Council Bluffs being informed by her "feller" that he intended to cease his attentions, cowhided him around the room, and, as he sprung through the open window, told him, with a parting lick, that that would teach him to be more careful for the future not to trifle with a gentle and loving heart.

....A Fenian over the water was called on for a toast. He gave the following:

"All hail the American eagle!
Proud bird of freedom, all hail!
The fowl that no one can invade,
Or put salt on its beautiful tail."

....Josh Billings says that the difference between a blunder and a mistake is this: When a man puts down a bad umbrella and takes up a good one, he makes a mistake; but when he puts down a good one and takes up a bad one, he makes a blunder.

....Mrs. Partington hopes she is not encouraging profanity when she applies the anathematizer to her eyes. She would not do such a thing for the world; but leading optimists of both continents recommend it!

....A Pennsylvania paper, in speaking of a songstress, says: "She beats cats on high notes. There was no music or chest tone in her voice; but it was about six octaves above the screech of a lost Indian."

....A Vermont cotemporary is in favor of keeping hens, for the reason that for every grain of corn they eat they give a peck.

....Where ought we always to find the milk of human kindness? In the pale of the church.

Missions.

Pastor Gossner, the founder of the Evangelical Missionary Society at Berlin, known in connection with his name, was in early life a chaplain of the Roman Catholic Church in a village of Bavaria; but converted in a revival under the reformer, Martin Boos, and, having become a zealous preacher of the new doctrine, he was banished from the country, with his leader. At St. Petersburg, where he was cordially received by Alexander I, Emperor of Russia, crowded audiences soon gathered to hear him, from all nationalities and churches. His influence increased so rapidly that not only the Greek Church, but Catholic governments and the Pope himself, felt their power in danger, and at length prevailed in obtaining his dismissal. He then went to Berlin, and joined the Protestant Church, under the special protection of the King of Prussia. Here, by his wonderful powers, he drew together a large congregation, beyond which, also, his influ

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Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Beach, Charles F., Presb., inst., Feb. 7th, at Paris, Ky.
Beach, J. H., Bapt., ord., at Forestville, Is.
Bosworth, Nathan, Presb., inst., Jan. 29th, at Williamson, N. Y.
Bowker, J. H., Bapt., ord., Feb. 6th, at Marston, Wis.
Campbell, John E. G., Bapt., ord., Dec. 31st, at Antioch, Fla.
Deming, M. R., Bapt., ord., in First church, Greenpoint, L. I.
Groff, J. R., Luth., of Mechanicsburg, Pa., inst., Jan. 21st, at Erie, Pa.
Harlow, Rufus K., Cong., inst., Feb. 13th, in Village church, Medway, Mass.
Harris, W. J., Bapt., inst., Feb. 6th, at Hudson City, N. J.
Harris, George, Jr., Cong., of Auburn, Me., inst., Feb. 20th, in Central church, Providence, R. I.
Jones, N. A., Cong., of Bangor Seminary, ord., Feb. 8th, at Brooks and Jackson, Me.
Love, John, Jr., Bapt., inst., Feb. 15th, in Calvary church, Albany, N. Y.
Lowrie, M. B., Presb., of Troy, N. Y., inst., Jan. 25th, at Omaha, Ill.
Morgan, H. S., Freewill Bapt., ord., Jan. 25th, at Corinth Meadow, Vt.
Packwood, R., Bapt., inst., Feb. 15th, at Conshohocken, Pa.
Pollard, Andrew, D.D., Bapt., inst., Feb. 22d, in Fourth-street church, Boston.
Powell, S. W., Cong., ord., Feb. 8th, at Arena, Wis.
Preston, William R., Freewill Bapt., ord., March 5th, at Martinsburg, West Va.
Richardson, D. K., Presb., of Middle Spring, inst., Feb. 10th, at Greencastle, Pa.
Riddell, Rudolph R., Bapt., ord., Feb. 15th, at Palmer, Mass.
Silliman, A. F., Southern Presb., inst., Jan. 7th, at Mount Meigs, Miss.
Stackpole, S. H., Bapt., ord., at Westborough, Mass.
Thomson, William A., Cong., of Conway, inst., Feb. 14th, at Reading, Mass.
Vance, G. E., Presb., inst., Jan. 28th, at Granville, Ill.
Way, J. P., Bapt., ord., Jan. 18th, at Independence, Kan.

CALLS.

Abernathy, J. J., Southern Presb., of Henderson, Ky., to Zionsville, Ind.
Adamson, William S., Cong., of Ansonia, Ct., to Westfield, Mass.
Anderson, George, Cong., of Stockholm, N. Y., to Suspension Bridge, N. Y.
Atwood, Lucius C., Univ., of North Bridgewater, Mass., to Chelsea, Me.
Ballentine, H., Southern Presb., of Chetopa, Kan., to Finto, C. N.
Bishop, S. G., Bapt., to Brookfield and Cumberland, O.
Barrow, A. C., Bapt., of Alabama, to Lexington, Va.
Bonberger, C. C., Southern Presb., of Waterford, O., to Brandwell, Ky.
Borchers, E. F., Cong., of North Bridgeton, Me., to Paterson, N. J.
Boyer, S. K., Bapt., of Harrisburg, Pa., to Troy, Pa.
Brandt, J. B., Presb., to Olivet church, Indianapolis, Ind.
Burrington, L. M., Univ., of Troy, N. Y., to St. Paul, Minn.
Canfield, A. J., Univ., of Utica, N. Y., to Baltimore, Md.
Carpenter, H., Cong., of Danby, N. Y., to Smyrna, N. Y.
Clark, W. D., Bapt., of Aurora, Ill., to Quincy, Ill.
Clizbee, Jay, Cong., to Newark Valley, N. Y.
Crissman, S. M., Presb., of Atlanta, Ill., to Eckhart, Ind.
Crocker, G., Bapt., of South Bradford N. Y., to Townsend, N. Y.
Custis, J. W., Bapt., of Philadelphia, to Savannah, Ga.
Daniel, J. J., Southern Presb., of Edwards' Depot, Miss., to Winona, Miss.
Dunham, John, Bapt., of Nashville, to Climax, Mich.
Easton, D. A., Cong., to West Church Portland, Me.
Paris, W. H., Luth., of Walton, Ind., to Cicero, Ind.
Ferris, Jabez, Bapt., of Philadelphia, to Fairfax, Vt.
Fisher, Lyman J., Bapt., of Westfield, N. Y., to Marshalltown, Ia.
Fulton, Robert H., Presb., of Western Seminary, to Second church, Baltimore.
Gilbert, E. Bapt., of Clinch River, Va., to Rutledge Valley, Tenn.
Gillinor, John S., Presb., to Titusville, N. J.
Goubler, W., Luth., missionary in Palestine, to Shenandoah City, Pa.
Graiton, Charles, Adventist, of London, to Boston, Mass.
Groenmiller, J. G., Luth., of Rockport, Mo., to Elmira, Neb.
Haskell, E. C., Presb., of Brooklyn, Ia., to Ladora, Ia.
Hesson, Mr., Luth., of Kansas, to Moravia-burg and Lowville, Ohio.
Johnson, S., Cong., of Newark Valley, N. Y., to Groton, N. Y.
Jones, Norman, Presb., of Chillicothe, O., to Decatur, Ind.
Kiune, Mr., Cong., of Hartford Seminary, to Wellsville, Kan.
Lea, T. D., Southern Presb., of Oak Grove, Mo., to Wellington, Mo.
Leonard, J. D., Bapt., of Wauseon, to Auburn, Center, Ill.
Lyon, A. B., Bapt., of New Jersey, to Chicopee, Ia.
Modlar, D. W., Presb., of Georgetown, D. C., to Fort Wayne, Ind.
Moorehead, J. D., Presb., of Plum Creek, Pa., to Beaver Falls, Pa.
Myers, B. F., Presb., to Snow Hill, Md.
McArthur, H. G., Cong., of Griggsville, Ill., to Geneseo, Ill. Accepts.
McGiffard, M. Mc., Presb., to South Cong. church, Pittsfield, Mass.
McLean, M. J., Southern Presb., of Bridgeville, Miss., to Mobile, Ala.
McLean, J. K., Cong., of Springfield, Ill., to Oakland, Cal. Accepts
Osgood, Samuel, D. D., Epis., to Church of St. John the Evangelist, New York.
Othman, H. A., Cong., to Bozrah, Ct.
Palmer, E. B., Bapt., of Skaneateles, N. Y., to Bridgeport, Ct.
Pasco, M. K., Cong., of Marysville, O., to St. Johns, Mich.
Perkins, Edward M., Cong., of Hartford Seminary, to Mount Desert, Me.
Powell, G. W., Univ., of Le Roy, N. Y., to Alexander, N. Y.
Powell, Thomas, Bapt., of Granger and Richfield, O., to Geneva, O.
Ray, D. B., Bapt., to Salvisa, Ky.
Sherrill, M. M., Bapt., of North Madison, O., to Pinkney, Mich.
Rumney, George, Epis., of Millville, Mass., to East Haddam, Ct.
Sage, N. J., Univ., of Lawrence, Kan., to Mount Gilead, O.
Sigsston, W. H., Cong., of Triangle, N. Y., to Knoxville, Pa.
Stephenson, C. B., Epis., to Loudale, Ia.
Strickland, Mr., Bapt., of Maine, to Fond du Lac, Wis.
Swope, F. M., Southern Presb., of Virginia, to Bonham, Texas.
Taylor, W. W., Presb., of Philadelphia, to Shippensburg, Pa.
Towne, E., Presb., of Oswego, N. Y., to Bethel, N. Y.
Thompson, J. C., Cong., to Fitchville, Fairfield, and Greenfield, O.
Virgin, S. H., Cong., to Harlem, N. Y.
Walker, O. T., Bapt., of Meriden, Ct., to Stoughton-street church, Boston.
Wheat, A. C., Bapt., of Watsontown, Pa., to Sunbury and Northumberland, Pa.
Wheelock, Edwin, Cong., of Cambridge, Vt., to Franklin, N. H.
Whitcomb, Cyrus B., Cong., of Yale Seminary, to Derby, Ct.
Wilson, S. K., Presb., of Chicago Seminary, to Colfax, Ia.
Young, Alexander H., Presb., of Oxford, O., to Bayonne, N. J.
Young, C. W., Presb., of Madison, Ind., to Fullerton avenue church, Chicago.

REMOVALS.

Barto, C. E., Bapt., of Uniontown, Pa., to
Barry, J. Bartlett, Bapt., of Huntington-avenue church, New London, Ct.
Chick, J., Freewill Bapt., of Second church, Ossipee, N. H.
Davenport, J. E., Univ., of Chicopee, Mass., to
Dinsmore, A. A., Presb., of Des Moines, Ia., to
Ellis, Sumner, Univ., of Newark, N. J.
Fleck, H. R., Luth., of Newville, Pa.
Goodnow, A. W., Bapt., of Wilmington, to
Grant, James B., Bapt., of Westville, N. Y.
Horton, J. W., Bapt., of South Hanson, Mass.
Hughes, S., Bapt., of Canton, N. J.
Munson, A., Cong., of Quasqueton, Ia.
McArthur, A., Univ., of Halifax, N. S.
Scott, M. M., Bapt., of Aurora, Ill.
Phillips, James, Presb., of Fort Dodge, Ia.
Rogers, G. W., Bapt., of Miami, Mo.
Sheardown, T. S., Bapt., of Troy, Pa., ill health and old age.
Sheppard, T. J., Epis., of Clyde, O.
Short, D. H., D.D., Epis., of Trinity church, Portland, Me.
Smith, E. B., Bapt., of Lyme, N. H.
Stanley, S., Epis., of Epiphany church, Washington, D. C. Declining health.
Summerbell, B. F., Christian, of Marshall, Mich. Ill health.
Tibbetts, Cyrus, Bapt., of Rockland, Me.
Tozer, R. H., Freewill Bapt., of Sherburne, N. Y.
Wakeman, Joel, D.D., Presb., of Campbell, N. Y.
Whiting, S. M., Bapt., of Windsor, Vt.

DEATHS.

Beard, C. M., Univ., of Golands, Ill., Dec. 10th.
Cook, Samuel, Bapt., 81, of Concord, N. H., Feb. 15th.
Hall, Henry J., Bapt., 76, of Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 31st.
Hemsleicher, Abraham, Reformed (German), 79, of Ursinus College, Pa., Jan. 11th.
Hervy, Henry, D.D., Presb., of Martinsburg, W. Va., Feb. 2d.
Lewis, James, Presb., of Rome, Italy, Jan. 29th.
Lindstrom, A. J., Ph.D., 29, Luth., of Augustana College, Ia., Jan. 24th.
O'Connor, E. A., Cath., of New London, Ct., Feb. 17th.
Rogers, Isaac, Cong., 78, of Farmington, Me., Feb. 14th.
Smith, Henry S., Epis., 71, of West Claremont, N. H., Feb. 17th.
Thompson, George W., Presb., 61, of Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 5th.
Thompson, Charles E., Presb., of Bethlehtown, Ind., Feb. 8th.
Williams, S., Bapt., of Jonesville, O., Jan. 5th.

Our Young Folks.

"LITTLE GREEN GRAVE".

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

O tranquil, mound, where hour by hour
One starry wild rose wanes;
Amid the gloom of your dim bower
What peace, what silence reigns.
You cover well the wee white hands,
The ringlets' golden shine,
Little green grave, little green grave,
Little green grave of mine.

I wonder if my darling hears
The loud sweet tirades call.
Do leaves make music in her ears
At morn or eventide?
Or does she know how fair and cool
Your glossy myrtles twine,
Little green grave, little green grave,
Little green grave of mine?

Ah, no! you clasp your arms so tight,
Deep moss, above her breast,
My darling knows not day from night,
Resting her perfect rest!
In her calm sleep she cannot see
Your roses' ruby sign,
Little green grave, little green grave,
Little green grave of mine.

Sleep on, sleep sound, my lost, my dear,
Below the bloom and dew;
'Twill not be many a lonely year
Ere I shall slumber too—
Not long ere I seek at your side
Tranquillity divine,
Little green grave, little green grave,
Little green grave of mine!

TIB'S TROUBLES.

BY NEIL FOREST.

Aunt Ellie was to be married, and all the children were invited to the wedding. This excited them a great deal, for they had never been to one, had no idea what it was like, and thought perhaps there would be fireworks, like the Fourth of July.

They had to have new clothes, however; and this they could hardly endure, because they had to be tried on, and it was very tiresome.

It must be borne, however; for how could they go in their old clothes? It was harder for Maria, the nurse, than it was for them, and hardest of all for Tib, who was the youngest, and the only little girl; and she had to wait till the boys had wrestled with Maria, and she had conquered them, and forced their unwilling arms and legs into their new suits, and buttoned every button.

This waiting wearied Tib so much that, by the time her turn came, she said she did not want her new blue silk dress; she would rather go in her old merino, or stay away altogether.

Maria said she was a naughty, ungrateful girl, and had a bad heart, not to want to go to her dear Aunt Ellie's wedding; and that nobody loved sulky, naughty girls, who didn't want their new dresses. And then Maria, who was in a hurry, poked her between the shoulders, and told her to stand still; and she ran a pin into her by mistake, but scolded her when she cried, and said she didn't love her a bit when she was so naughty.

"Oh, dear!" thought Tib, "I believe I could be good if somebody would only love me when I was bad, and help me a little." But she did not say this out loud.

Tib's mamma loved her dearly, and so did all her family; but there were so many boys, and they all made such a commotion all the time that they engrossed the attention of the household. And, really, when we remember that they all had to be scolded every ten minutes by every member of the family, it is plainly seen that a quiet little girl could not be noticed much. Moreover, Tib was a quiet child, and did not like to put herself forward.

When the wedding-day arrived there was great confusion in the nursery. All that had gone before was as nothing compared to it.

Fred, who was fourteen years old, dressed in his own room, but found that *he could not part his hair nor tie his cravat* nicely enough for the great occasion. So he invaded the nursery, handed the comb wrathfully to Maria, with the injunction to "do the bothering thing for him."

He had on a sack-coat for the first time in his life; and the envious boys, in their jackets and knickerbockers, pulled and twitched it, and made fun of him, and said "he'd better go and get married himself, and then his wife could part his hair for him."

Tib made him very angry, and he turned suddenly, and caught Harry and shook him; but Ned got into the closet and hid, and so Fred pummeled Robbie instead, who had only looked on from a distance and had not said a word. So Robbie caught up a mug of water and threw it all over him; and that wet his nice shirt-bosom, and made him furious.

Maria had to run to the rescue and shoulder Fred out of the room, and lock Ned in the closet, and push Robbie into the corner; and in doing all this she trod on Tib's toe, as she was trying to save her doll from getting broken, and had pushed *between* Maria and the bed, where the doll was.

Tib couldn't help crying, and the boys set up a chorus of "*Cry*, baby! *cry*, baby!" And Ned banged on the door with a stick, and screamed to come out; and Robbie lay on his back and kicked his heels against the wall, and Harry called out loudly to Fred to come back, and try to shake him again once—" Oh! just come back once, and he'd soon see!"

And the younger boys kept up a chorus of "*Cry*, baby! *cry*, baby!" and, altogether, the nursery was like Babel. I don't wonder that Maria put her hands to her ears, and said she was almost crazy; but it certainly was a little hard that she should turn on poor Tib, and tell her to go out of the nursery, and not come in till she had finished dressing the boys.

She did not mean to be cross; but, really, what can any one do with six boys?

Tib went slowly into the next room, and looked about for something to do. All her toys and her doll were in the nursery, and she dared not go back to that scene of confusion. She looked out of the window; but found little to amuse her in the brick wall, or the step-ladder, or the straggling grapevine, or the clothesline. It was a very dreary little city backyard, and Tib soon tired of it. What should she do? There was nothing to play with, no picture-books to look at and, if she went down-stairs, Maria would scold her for being out of the way. There was a nice green foot-tub in the middle of the room, and by it were towels and soap and a sponge, and her own new blue kid boots and open-work stockings, that she was to wear. What fun it would be to sail boats in the tub, and what nice boats the shoes would make.

So Tib sailed them, and they went round and round beautifully; and, when she made high waves, they filled with water and sunk, just like real boats. Oh, it was lovely!

Maria said to herself, "She thanked her stars that young one in the next room was so quiet, for a wonder!" She did not look to see what made her so. At last all the boys were ready, and were sent off in a troop to Grandpa's, with many injunctions to behave well, and not to get in the way, and not to rumple their hair, and to be sure and put their gloves on before they reached the house where their Grandfather lived.

As this was only two squares off, it would have been wiser to have seen the gloves on before they started, for not one thought did the boys give their hands again. Over every hydrant, and round every corner, and in at every open door by the way these wedding guests rambled at their own sweet will. But they reached the house quite soon enough, Grandmamma said; and her friends agreed with her entirely. Tib was to come in the carriage, with her mamma; and Maria, heaving a sigh of relief, as soon as the boys were fairly off, went to wash and dress the little girl.

But when she saw Tib and the tub she fairly broke down. "You're worse than all six put together!" she cried, in an angry voice. "You naughty, wicked child! You've spoiled your new shoes! What will your mamma say? What does make you so bad? Who do you think will love you if you're so naughty?"

Tib looked up in surprise. She had not meant to be naughty. She couldn't answer Maria's questions, and she was very tired of hearing that nobody loved her because she was bad. She began to cry again. "Stop your noise!" said Maria, who was thoroughly exasperated about the shoes, and hardly knew what she said, in her hurry and dismay.

She undressed the little girl, and put her in the tub, and rubbed her hard with the soap, with no gentle hand held up her curls, washed her face and neck, and dried them roughly with a crash towel, rubbing her poor little nose up the wrong way. And Tib struggled; but Maria held her fast, and it hurt her so that she slapped Maria *hard*, to make her let go. Then Maria said she would tell her mother of her—that she was the worst child ever lived. And she twitched her curls over the curling-stick, and didn't care a bit because the starched edges of the muslin waist scratched Tib's poor little tender neck, red yet from the coarse towel.

And when Tib's mamma came and said it was late, and they must hurry, Maria told her that she could not do anything with the child, she was so naughty. And Tib's mamma looked very sad, and asked her if she thought any one would love her if she was so bad.

"Always the same question," thought the little girl. "I should think they might love me; but, if they don't, I'll be bad, and I won't care."

They were very late at the wedding. Aunt Ellie had gone into the room to be married when they arrived. There was a great crowd, and Tib was separated from her mamma. When she called "Mamma," everybody near her said "Hush!" And then she heard the minister talking. The service had begun. But she could not see anything, for she was so little and the ladies' dresses covered her up.

She kept still till everybody began to move again; and then she was pushed and jostled a great deal, for she was so little nobody saw her. She looked from one to another; but could not find mamma nor the boys, who were all in the other room, saying: "Pooh! Is *that* all? *That's* no fun. Wish we'd stayed at home!" But when the doors into the dining-room were opened, and they saw the splendid table there, they felt otherwise.

But poor little Tib, after looking in vain for a friendly face among all those dressed-up strangers, got very nervous and frightened; and, at last, a colored waiter, hurrying by with ice-cream, stumbled over her, and upset the plate, with its icy cold contents, right over her little shoulders.

The sudden cold and the fright made her catch her breath, and then sob. She didn't mean to sob so loud, but she couldn't help it; and, getting more and more nervous, she heard herself scream. Every one came running to see what the matter was. When they saw a little girl in a blue dress apparently screaming for nothing, they said: "What a naughty child! Who is she?" Her mamma was up-stairs, and did not hear her; but her Uncle George, who knew it would not do to have such a noise, caught her up in his arms and ran off with her.

The harder he ran the louder she screamed; and, as he made his way with her to the front door, she heard him say: "Do make room, and let me get this dreadful child home." And those who heard him laughed. Tib saw them laugh, and all her little heart was hot within her. All the world was against her. Nobody loved her, and she loved nobody. Anger took the place of fright; and, as Uncle George hurried along through the street, the neighbors came running out, and a police officer stopped him, to know what made the child scream so.

All this made him run faster; and, as he turned to carry her into her own home, a wild feeling of revenge possessed her. She seized his hat from his head and threw it into the street. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! It was his very best hat.

Not a word said Uncle George; but his face was very red. He carried her upstairs, put her in the nursery, left her there alone; and then rang the bell, and told Kitty, the waitress, to go and tell Miss Julie that Tib was home, and must be seen to. Then he hurried back to the wedding, and gave the boy ten cents who had picked up his hat for him.

Aunt Julie was Tib's favorite aunt; but she was sick, and rarely left her own room. She walked with pain, and was very weak. Kitty forgot to deliver the message for a long time, because she had a friend in the kitchen to talk to. The house was very quiet. Maria had gone out to spend the day, glad to be rid of her troublesome charges. The cook had gone to help at Grandmamma's, and Kitty was left behind to attend to Miss Julie. Tib felt very lonely. She stopped crying, and looked about her. How quiet and queer the nursery was. All the toys were in order, the floor well swept, the chairs arranged neatly. Tib had never seen it so before. It was very dreary. She began to think.

"How she hated Uncle George! How she hated Maria! How she hated all those ladies, who wouldn't move and let her find her mamma! And Mamma was angry because of the shoes. And everybody said they didn't love her, because she was naughty. She couldn't *help* being naughty. It just came, the naughty did, when she didn't mean it to. Oh! how unhappy she was. She wished she could get way off from everybody—off alone, somewhere. Even Aunty Julie didn't love her, or she would send for her to come to her room."

Just then she heard Kitty going up-stairs. She thought it was Maria coming, and she ran under the bed. It was an old-fashioned four-post bedstead, with curtains above and a valance below. When she was under it no one could see her. But the steps passed by the door.

"Nobody knows where I am, and nobody cares," thought Tib. "I'll stay here till I die, and nobody will care. I won't be good, because no one loves me."

Then she heard Aunt Julie's feeble steps coming along the hall, followed by Kitty's strong ones.

"Tib," called Aunty, coming into the nursery.

But she did not move.

"Darling," called Aunty.

Tib put out her hand to draw aside the curtain that hid her; but she pulled it back again.

"Why! where is she, Kitty?" asked Aunty, in a frightened voice.

"I don't know, ma'am, indeed," said Kitty, even more alarmed. "Oh! don't be vexed. Miss Julie; but it's a long time since Mr. George sent me to tell you. Oh! indeed and indeed, I'm sorry, Miss. I'll run look through the house."

And she did run fast enough, and hunted everywhere; but no Tib could be found.

Meanwhile, Aunt Julie went about feebly, calling "Tibbie, dear!" in a voice that grew more and more frightened every minute.

"Oh!" cried Kitty, bursting into the room, after her fruitless search, "she must have run into the street and get lost, for she's not in the house! What shall I do?"

Aunt Julie tottered, and sat down in a chair. "Oh, Kitty!" said she, "how *could* you be so careless? My poor little lammie! My darling little Tib, to be left all alone, and get lost? Run in next door, and ask if she is there! Maybe she went to see if she could find Allie." As Kitty hurried away on this errand, Aunty threw herself on the bed and cried. Tib heard her crying; then she heard a whispered prayer. Aunty was praying that her precious baby (so she called her) might be brought back to her very soon; for she loved her so much—oh! so dearly. God knew what a comfort the child was to her in her life of trial. She prayed that nothing evil should hurt her; that she should soon be brought back. And Tib heard the disconnected words and sobs that made Aunty's prayer. A new feeling rushed into her heart. Did Aunt Julie love her so much?—enough to pray that way for her? All the naughtiness went right out of her little heart. It had to go, for it was so full of love all at once that there was not a bit of room for anything else.

"Here I am, Aunty," she said, scrambling out from under the bed, with two big tears in her eyes, and two white feathers on her head, stuck in her curls. "I'm sorry I was so naughty; but nobody loved me, and I couldn't bear it." Oh, how Aunty kissed her! Tib told her all about it; and Aunty petted her, and comforted her, and said Kitty should take her back to the wedding, if she wanted to go. But Tib didn't want to go.

So Aunty made her a little feast, and spread it out in her room, on her round table, in the lovely china tea-set she had when she was little herself. Tib soon forgot her troubles; and Aunty told her never again to think that nobody loved her. "We all love you dearly," she said. "Not when I'm bad," said Tib. "Yes, even then; but we want you so much to be good!" "Maria says nobody loves me then," said Tib. "She says God don't love me, either, when I'm bad." "That's a mistake," said Aunt Julie. "God does love you all the time; and he loves you so much he longs to see you good and happy." "Does he care if I'm happy? Does he care if I'm good? Does he love me *all* the time?" asked Tib, anxiously. "Yes," answered Aunt Julie; "he loves you *all* the time." "Then I'll try," said Tib, brightly. And she did try to be good; and she found Aunty was right. Whenever she felt like being naughty, afterward, she remembered that God loved her, and wanted her to be good; so she kept on trying, and she succeeded.

The Sunday-school.

The Statistical Report of the New York State Sunday-school Teachers' Association, as presented at the last State Convention, at Plattsburgh, has just made its appearance in pamphlet form, with an appendix giving valuable and suggestive information. It includes full reports up to Jan. 1, 1871, from 4,274 schools, comprising 70,885 officers and teachers and 331,559 scholars. The total average attendance in these schools is put at 268,500 in the summer months, and at 322,268 in the winter, notwithstanding the closing of so many of the city schools in hot weather. It is evident that there are hardly more than one-half as many children and youth in the Sunday-schools of the state as are in attendance at the public-schools; so that there is ample room for Sunday-school missionary effort in both city and country.

"In twenty-six towns of the state there is not a Sunday-school, and in many others not half of the field is occupied, while thousands of children are growing up outside of the reach of Christian influence. In almost every county more than one-half and in many counties more than two-thirds of the population between five and twenty-one years of age are in no Sunday-school whatever."

In one entire county only a single school is named as continuing its sessions through the winter. From another county comes the report: "Of the two hundred and fifty schools, only about fifty hold during the entire year." From yet another: "Eighteen out of the eighty-seven schools of the county 'winter kill.'" As to the effect of this winter closing of schools, one secretary reports:

"There is not so much interest in the rural districts, and it cannot be expected that there should be, for the reason that for at least half the year they maintain no Sabbath-schools. If it were practicable to keep these country schools open during the winter, I am confident much more interest would prevail among the children and their parents. I am convinced that many of these schools are needlessly closed during the winter. The same logic that shuts up the Sabbath-schools for the winter months would shut the churches also."

With the use of the uniform lesson in the country at large, the practice gains ground of taking the passage of Scripture for next Sunday's lesson as the basis of thought and comment at the usual week-day evening lecture or conference meeting of the church. There is certainly a gain to teachers, scholars, and parents through such mutual examination of the lesson in which they all are interested, and that portion of Scripture is as likely to be profitable as any to those who have no interest in Bible study. Their stereotyped prayers will come in as appropriately with that part of the Bible as with any. If there is no weekly teachers' meeting in the parish, the practice of taking up the lesson in the prayer-meeting is better than nothing for the teacher; and where there is a teachers' meeting it links church and school, pastor, teachers, and people more closely together in Bible study and Sunday-school work.

....At a recent Baptist Sunday-school institute, in Randolph, Mass., Mr. R. F. Alger, in an admirable address on mistakes in teaching, said that "the best book in the world is the worst taught book in the world." We deprecated the profuse use of illustration in teaching, even when only good illustrations are used. "If one illustration exhibits a truth, do not add another. One is better than two would be." He recommended the practice of briefly reviewing in the class each Sunday the lesson of the Sunday previous, as precedent to the recitation of the new lesson.

....In the roll of officers in any church Sunday-school the name of the pastor should always be put first. Every such school needs a pastor, and, having one, should recognize him. Teachers and scholars should be taught to look to the pastor as their pastor in the Sunday-school, as in every other department of the church of which he is the head under Christ. And this is the case in the best Sunday-schools, widely. A good superintendent does not wish to be counted out from under the oversight and direction of the pastor as the church head, any more than any other individual member of the church assigned to a special duty.

....Froebel, the founder of the kindergarten, studied wisely the nature and the needs of childhood, and adapted his plans of culture accordingly. He recognized the importance of training children to self-denying generosity, and he insisted that a child in a kindergarten should make nothing for himself, but should always work there for others, finding thus the blessedness of giving and doing unselfishly.

Music.

The appearance of Mr. Santley in English opera revived the scenes of enthusiasm witnessed at the Academy of Music during the early part of the Nilsson season. It was, indeed, one of the most important musical events of the year for us, and the public interest it awakened was certainly well merited. Mr. Santley has one of the purest and noblest baritone voices ever heard in this country—brilliant, powerful, true, uniform in quality, and always essentially musical. The least practiced ear can appreciate the remarkable beauty of this voice; but only connoisseurs understand how admirable is the art with which he uses it. When Mr. Santley first sang in New York, at the Dolby Concerts, several even of the critics spoke of him with hesitating praise, and saved all their enthusiasm for the coarser art and coarser voice of Madame Patey. It was not until he had been heard seven or eight times that they knew they were listening to one of the greatest of living singers—a discovery which the general public, we are glad to say, discovered much sooner than some of their instructors. The addition of such an artist to the company of Theodore Parepa-Rosa raised English opera at once to an elevation it had never occupied here before. We believe, however, that Mr. Santley's performance on the stage has caused a slight feeling of disappointment. To his voice and style no exception could possibly be taken. But there is a complaint that his manner is too cold and restrained; and he is accused of a lack of sentiment, or, at least, an insensibility to the more violent passions so often demanded in a lyric personation. He has some of the stolidity characteristic of Englishmen—that, perhaps, is true—and, like many other great singers, he is not a great actor; but we believe that in charging him with insensibility people have mistaken for a fault what is really one of his highest merits. For Mr. Santley indicates shades of sentiment and gradations of passion by the most delicate changes of expression, rather than by the violent gestures and extreme vocal exertions with which the average ranting and bewhiskered baritone of the Italian stage commonly tears a passion to tatters. Mr. Santley is admirable, above all things, for a strict and conscientious reserve, which we might call the good breeding of art. The more one hears of singing such as this the more keenly is it appreciated and the more exacting and correct becomes one's taste. A winter of Mr. Santley and Madame Parepa-Rosa together would be equivalent to a course of instruction in more than one of the highest branches of the art of vocal music.

....The English Opera Company, after its two weeks' performance in New York, is now singing in Philadelphia. As we said in a former number, it has grown in perfection, and its popularity has increased in fair proportion with its merit. Next to Madame Rosa and Mr. Santley, the artist who has won most praise this season is Mrs. Zelda Seguin. The development of this lady's powers and the improvement in her style have been observed by her many admirers with keen satisfaction, and she deserves now to be rated with the most distinguished of the half-score of singers whom America has given to the world. One of the last parts in the forty-eight in New York was set apart for her benefit. The house was crowded, and public appreciation expressed itself with the offering of loads of flowers. During the performance of "Don Giovanni," on a previous evening, Madame Rosa was surprised by the presentation of a gold enameled bracelet, of rich workmanship—a testimonial from some of her personal friends in this city.

....The Coliseum for Mr. Gilmore's new Jubilee of Peace will be erected near the site of the old one, and Boston is discussing plans for improving and extending the avenues of approach. That is a wise and Christian thought. All the world will, doubtless, go to the festival; and at present the most notable thing about the situation is the facility with which careless visitors can be run over by locomotives—those engines of destruction being just in that part of Boston especially rampant. Dr. Tourjee has sent out his invitations to chorus singers from all the ends of the earth, and already the limit of 20,000 has nearly been reached. But it is getting to be a serious question whether Mr. Gilmore means to double the dimensions of his Jubilee every three years.

....The Church Music Association produced at their last concert Mozart's "Requiem," selections from Wallace's "Lurline," and the overture to "Struensee"—certainly a curious programme.

News of the Week.

The Missouri Republican State Convention was held at Jefferson City, on the 22d instant. The president of the convention, on taking the chair, stated the doctrine of the party to be favorable to civil service reform and general amnesty. He said: "To-day the motto of the party is, Universal Amnesty to all; even the arch-traitor himself." Thus would we efface all traces of the civil war. Delegates to the National Convention were appointed. A series of resolutions were adopted, the third one being to the following effect:

"Inasmuch as the discouraging elements of other states are now looking to Missouri for the confirmation of their hopes of division in our ranks, we take this occasion to proclaim to the Republicans of the nation that the work in this state is now united, vigorous, and enthusiastic; there is no cause for schism, and there is no schism; that it will poll the full Republican vote of the state for the nominee of the National Republican Convention; that the present so-called Liberal Republican faction, if considered apart from the Democratic party, as it should not be, is contemptible in numbers, is feebly organized, with too much cunning to expose its weakness by a separate organization—a mere clique of disaffected persons, seeking to perpetuate a division which is now utterly *ennui* them, without the endorsement of a respectable minority of Republicans, and powerless to embarrass the party."

The fourth resolution declares confidence in the present Chief Magistrate, and pledges the party to support the nominee of the Philadelphia Convention. The fifth favors general and universal amnesty, and endorses the recommendation of the President in his last annual message....The Indiana Republican State Convention was held on the 22d inst., and elected

NOTICES.

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,

EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, February 29th, 1872.

SECTARIAN PILFERING.

THE Catholics of New York City, in the years 1869, 1870, and 1871, received, as a gratuity from the county and city treasury, the round sum of **$1,896,388.51**, to be used for the support of private educational and charitable institutions, gotten up and managed by Catholics, and devoted to the inculcation of their peculiar religious tenets. All the other religious sects put together received, during the same period, **$329,313.64**, of which **$56,956.74** went to Protestant Episcopal institutions. The aggregate thus taken out of the county and city treasury was **$1,725,702.15**, of which the Catholics made sure of the lion's share. Every dollar of this money was raised by taxation, indiscriminately levied upon the people in proportion to the assessed valuation of their property. This taxation was by the authority of law, armed with the power of enforcement.

In addition to this large gift of the public money, especially to a single sect, the Catholics of New York have, in the course of the last twenty years, received from the city, in land grants and leases on nominal rent, the huge sum of **$3,500,000**; which, being added to the gratuity above mentioned, swells the total to **$4,896,388.51**. This presents an aggregate of nearly *five millions* of dollars of public money and property which have been given away by the city authorities to further the ends and purposes of Catholicism. The amount received by all the other religious sects of the city is comparatively a small sum, though the principle involved in both cases is precisely the same.

These facts, which we gather from a recent report of the Standing Committee on Political Reform of the Union League Club of New York City, ought not to be dismissed with a mere glance, or repeated to the end of time. They are startling and astounding facts. Their proper title is sectarian pilfering. We should not object to the use of the word *stealing* or *robbery*. The city authorities, who are the custodians of the public property and the disbursers of the public money raised by taxation, holding this property and money in trust for the legitimate objects of political government, have seen fit to bestow on a single sect in a single city nearly five millions of dollars within the last twenty years; thus diverting this enormous sum from its political and civil purposes, and giving it away for sectarian ends and uses. Nineteen-twentieths of it came from Protestants, and non-churchmembers, since Catholics, by reason of their general poverty, pay but a small fraction of the taxes. The non-Catholic taxpayers have, therefore, been compelled to contribute the greater proportion of this large amount to the support of a religious system in which they do not believe, and against which they earnestly protest.

If this is not in the City of New York a practical union between church and state, then we do not see how such a union can ever be accomplished. The political government of the city has first levied a tax upon the people; and then taken a portion of the proceeds and presented it as a gratuity to the Catholics, in aid of their sectarian institutions. We speak of the Catholics particularly since they have been the great sharers in this bounty. It is not surprising that they are so generally Democratic in their political affinities, when they have been so liberally *feed* by the Democracy. They have found that it will ecclesiastically pay to be Democrats. The Romish priesthood have had the sagacity to perceive this plain New York fact. The alliance between Catholicism and Democracy — the one seeking ecclesiastical and the other seeking political ends — may not have taken the form of a written covenant; yet it has had the reality of a mutual understanding. The game of "You tickle me and I'll tickle you" is upon the very face of the political and Catholic history of New York City.

So long, moreover, as the political power of the city is in the hands of the Democracy, with a legal permit to use it in the special interest of Catholicism, this game is likely to be continued. It is an old game, which has been played for at least a quarter of a century; and the parties thereto have become thoroughly versed in its secrets. The fact that this outrage has been committed under the sanction of law does not in the slightest degree relieve its moral and political enormity. The case would not be a whit better or worse if the same thing had been done for the benefit of Mormons, or to propagate the faith of those who glory in being the disciples of Thomas Paine. Infidels have as much right to the public money to foot the bills of their creed as Catholics or Episcopalians have for a similar purpose. No such right exists in respect to any of the sects. We protest against the whole thing as as downaright robbery perpetrated upon the taxpayers, as a flagrant contradiction of the elementary axioms of this government, and as a gross diversion of public funds from the only use which justifies taxation at all. It makes the support of religion compulsory.

There is a remedy for this evil, and it ought to be promptly applied. The power thus to steal the public money ought to be wholly withdrawn from those who enact and administer the laws. The charter of New York City ought to contain a stringent denial of any such power; and then the constitution of the state should make the denial general. The people throughout the whole country ought to take up the question, and, by amending the Constitution of the United States, make a clean sweep of this whole system from top to bottom. Not a root or fiber of it should be left to grow in American soil. The time has come for a kind of action that will teach all religious sects to be content with the rights and protection of citizenship, and not ask or expect the state to contribute a dollar for their support. This is the true ground to be taken, and there should be no delay in taking it. This ground will effect an entire separation between church and state, and remit the support of religion wholly to the voluntary contributions of the sects that represent it. It will impose upon no one the injustice of being compelled to pay for a religion in which he does not believe. It will set at rest the Catholic clamor about a division of the school funds. We call upon the American people, as citizens, one and all, to rise in their might, and put an effectual and final stop to this whole business of pilfering the public money to promote the ends of sectarian religionists.

THE REVOLT OF THE NON-CONFORMISTS.

MR. GLADSTONE has some reasons for petulance. His temper, which is naturally none of the best, is sorely tried just now in more ways than one. The possible failure of the Washington Treaty throws discredit upon his foreign policy, while the working of the new Education Act has produced an imminent and deadly breach in the ranks of his party at home. The irritation which has been observed in his utterances concerning the "Alabama" claims is partly the result of very serious political complications, arising out of the question of education, by which the overthrow of his administration is threatened. The late Conference of Nonconformists at Manchester is the most untoward event with which Mr. Gladstone, as a political leader, has had to deal since he was placed at the head of the Government.

The question of public education has become a political question in England only within the last two years. Before that time the schools of the nation had all been in the hands of the religious denominations. In connection with the Anglican Church was the National School Society—an institution supported by voluntary contributions, and by grants from Parliament, the work of which was to sustain a training school for teachers, and to foster elementary education in the cities and towns. Under the patronage and direction of this society a great number of what were called National schools were maintained throughout the kingdom. The management of these schools was, of course, wholly in the interest of the Church of England. A similar institution, entitled the British School Society, was sustained by the majority of Nonconformists, including the Baptists, the Congregationalists, the Presbyterians, the Unitarians, and a portion, at least, of the Wesleyans. The Roman Catholics also had their parochial schools wherever their churches were established, and several other religious organizations were engaged in the work of education. It is needless to say that the work was imperfectly done. In the large towns all the varieties of schools would be found—National schools, British schools, Catholic schools, and the rest; but there was no comprehensive system, reaching all the children of the poor, and in all the towns, large and small, many were suffered to grow up in ignorance.

On the passage of the Reform Bill, extending the suffrage, it became evident that the nation must in self-defense undertake the work of education; and, after much discussion in Parliament, an "Elementary Education Act" was passed, the object of which was to secure by taxation the establishment and maintenance of schools for the whole people. Instead, however, of ignoring the agencies already at work, the new Education Act attempted to subsidize them. The school-board of each district was authorized to build new schools where they were necessary, and also where denominational schools were in operation to aid them by grants of the public money, both in erecting new buildings and in the payment of current expenses. It was provided in the act that, six months after its passage, no *parliamentary* grant should be made in aid of building, enlarging, or improving any merely sectarian school; but during that six months the Churchmen were busy. In the year 1869 there had been but 192 applications for building grants; but during the last three months of 1870—the end of the alotted period of grace—there were no fewer than 3,230 applications, 2,852 of which were made on behalf of the Church of England schools. With this immense advantage at the beginning, the Establishment was able nearly to monopolize the work of education.

These denominational schools are not in many cases free. Tuition fees are required of the pupils; though these are, as a rule, merely nominal. For the education of the poorest classes the school-boards were empowered to erect free schools where they were necessary; or, if they saw fit, they might compel the children of the poor to attend the denominational schools, and pay their tuition fees out of the public fund. In the majority of cases they have chosen the latter course. Attendance upon school of children between the ages of five and thirteen is made compulsory by the act; therefore, if in any neighborhood there chanced to be no other school than that of the Established Church, the children of all denominations were compelled by law to attend that school, and the property-holders of the district of all denominations were taxed to support that school. In order, however, that the consciences of Dissenters might be protected, the act provides that all the religious exercises of schools receiving aid from the state shall take place either at the beginning or the end of the session; that a time-table showing the hours during which these exercises take place shall be conspicuously posted in each school-room, and that parents shall have a right to withdraw their children during those hours, if they choose. Nevertheless, the Nonconformists complain that, though their children are not compelled to receive religious instruction in these schools, yet the influence is powerful in behalf of the Establishment, while the text-books employed and the instruction given in history and in various other studies are often such as injuriously to mislead their children. In short, they are thoroughly alarmed at the advantage which is given by the working of the act to the English Establisment, and they are determined either to repeal it or to reform it altogether. Instead of what they had hoped for—the erection of "board schools" in every district, where a good education should be provided by the state, without denominational bias—the act has resulted in the erection of very few such schools, and in the endowment of a great multitude of schools under the care of the Church of England. Instead of the disestablishment of the English Church, for which they are sturdily working, they have got the establishment of an enormous number of Church schools.

To the outcry of the Nonconformists against this injustice the reply of the Churchmen has been that education cannot be divorced from religion; and that, if religion is to be taught, it must be taught in denominational schools, since it is impossible that there should be any agreement as to what and how much religion should be taught in public schools. For a long time the Nonconformists clung to the delusion that it was possible to make some fair arrangement, by which religious teaching could be given in the public schools. The Bible, at least, might be retained, they argued; that is not a denominational book, and nobody can reasonably object to that. But the Roman Catholics answered that the Bible is a denominational book—a Protestant text-book; and the Jews and the Infidels joined in the objection against the minimum of religious education to which the Protestant Nonconformists desired to cling. At length the conclusion was reluctantly accepted by the majority of the Nonconformists that it was impossible to maintain religion in state schools; that every argument they employed in favor of the disestablishment of the English Church was equally an argument against any attempt to enforce by law any kind of religious exercise; that the education paid for by taxation must, therefore, be in no degree religious in its character.

The programme to which they have now committed themselves is summed up in this terse sentence: "National education must be entirely secular, and religious education entirely voluntary." That, as our readers well know, has long been the platform of THE INDEPENDENT; and we call the attention of those Christians in this land who have disputed our conclusion to the fact that the great nonconforming bodies of England have come to stand squarely upon our ground.

The great Conference of the Nonconformists at Manchester, held to discuss this question, was one of the most imposing demonstrations ever made in England. Nearly two thousand delegates were in attendance, and the meeting was full of enthusiasm and determination. Many of the best men of England participated in the debates, the report of which occupied thirty-one solid pages of the *English Independent*. There was substantial unity of opinion, and the most radical utterances were received with the most favor. The speech of the Rev. J. G. Rogers is spoken of as having been "so repeatedly cheered that he had to complain of so much of his time being taken up by the applause"; and some idea of Mr. Rogers's speech may be gained from the following passage:

"The Bible is to us the most precious book that there is in the world; but to the Roman Catholic it is the denominational book—it is the Protestant book. He makes it ours; we accept it. We are proud that the Bible is our Protestant book; but what right have we to force our Protestant book into the schools, a portion of which is composed partly of Roman Catholics? [Loud applause.] I wish to say simply this: that we have been hunting after this phantom of unsectarian religious education, and there is not such a thing in the world. [Applause.] And because we have been engaged in that wild-goose chase, while our opponents have had a very distinct and definite object in view, and meant sectarian religious education, therefore we find ourselves in the position in which we are to-night."

This shows something of the temper of the Conference, and it is an expression which may profitably be pondered by those Protestant Ultramontanists in this country who insist on the establishment of Protestantism by law in our public schools.

The Manchester Conference adopted unanimously resolutions embodying the principles quoted above; and gave distinct notice to Mr. Gladstone and to Mr. Forster, who, as vice-president of the Education Department and chief manager of the new system, has made himself specially obnoxious to the Dissenters, that unless there was a decided change in the policy of the Government with regard to this matter they should take their support elsewhere. It was with much regret that they contemplated the contingency of withdrawing from the support of the Administration of Mr. Gladstone, of whom they all spoke with gratitude for his great achievements and honor for his high character; nevertheless, they were quite determined to insist upon the line of policy taken up at this Conference, and the rehearsal of the honorable record of the Liberal Party and its leader will not suffice to silence their demand for a full measure of justice in the matter of public education.

THE ARBITRATION.

THE difference that has arisen between the United States and Great Britain respecting the questions to be submitted to the Tribunal at Geneva is one which need not, ought not, and, we still trust, will not break up the arbitration. We cannot conceal from ourselves that the difference is of the gravest kind, and one which may, if unwisely treated, not merely put a stop to all further proceedings under the Treaty of Washington, but postpone indefinitely the hope of having serious national disputes settled by peaceful discussion, rather than by war. It must be conceded, too, we think, that the question now raised by Great Britain, as to whether certain matters properly come before the Tribunal, is one which either party might raise with perfect fairness, and without any imputation on its good faith. For it is evident that an arbitrator, or a number of arbitrators, can have no jurisdiction except over the subjects expressly referred to them by the parties in controversy; and if, when arbitration has been agreed upon for a given purpose, either party should insist on referring to the tribunal thus established a subject not contemplated in the original agreement, it would be perfectly competent for the other party to resist the admission of such a subject, and, in case the arbitrator or arbitrators should, nevertheless, proceed to consider it, to refuse to be bound by the award.

This rule is too obvious to need argument or illustration. Without it nobody would ever consent to abide the decision of a third party; and in establishing the Tribunal at Geneva it was fully adopted. The British members of the Joint High Commission, expressed a willingness to accept arbitration "providing that an agreement could be come to *as to the points* to which arbitration should apply." The American Commissioners, regretting that arbitration should be necessary, replied that they could not consent to it "unless *the principles* which should govern the arbitrator in the consideration of the facts could be first agreed upon."

Respecting the principles there is no question. They are clearly stated in the "three rules" suggested by the American and accepted by the British Commissioners. The real point at issue is, What facts or classes of facts have been referred to the tribunal of arbitration, to be decided in accordance with these rules? Here begins the divergence between the two parties. Both appeal to the language of the Treaty of Washington, and the protocol of the conferences at which it was adopted. Both acknowledge themselves bound by the fair sense of these documents. But in the interpretations put upon them there is a difference that seems well-nigh irreconcilable. The United States maintain that they are entitled and even required under the Treaty to ask a consideration and adjustment of "*all* complaints and claims" "growing out of the acts committed by the several vessels, which have given rise to the claims generally known as the 'Alabama' claims." And they cite these under five heads—two for direct and three for consequential damages. To leave out any of these, says our Government, would be to omit a portion of our case as it was long ago made up. We bring forward here nothing new, nothing that we have not from the beginning of this controversy insisted upon as essential to any final and satisfactory redress of our grievances, nothing that we have not for years been ready to submit to the judgment of the civilized world.

On the other hand, Great Britain—or, more accurately, since Earl Granville's note is not yet made public, the British press—denies that any claims except those for direct losses ever were or ever would have been submitted to arbitration. And Mr. Gladstone has allowed himself to be badgered into the inexcusable folly of saying before Parliament that our demands were "such as no people in the last extremity of war, or the lowest depths of national misfortune, with the spirit of the people of England in their hearts, would ever submit to."

An impartial review of the whole matter must convince our English friends, we think, that the United States have presented no claim which they had not a perfect right to present, and none which, in view of the discussions of the last ten years, might not have been expected, unless they had been in so many words excluded, as they were not, by the Treaty of Washington. We think we may go even further, and say with perfect fairness that, after the repeated statement of these claims for so many years, a failure to bring them forward now, before the Tribunal expressly established to remove "all" outstanding differences, could only be regarded as an acknowledgment of their unsoundness, or else leave some points of dispute still open—a "final" settlement that was not final.

To establish this point, we need only recall the steps that led to the adoption of the Treaty. It will be remembered that Great Britain for a long time refused to consider arbitration as a possible mode of adjusting the disputes between herself and this country. She uniformly and strenuously denied that she had committed any wrong against us, or had violated any of the obligations of neutrality. She was herself, she declared, the guardian of her own honor; and to allow a decision from others respecting the manner in which she had fulfilled her international duties would be a humiliating and impossible surrender of national sovereignty. The United States Government as steadily insisted that a wrong of the gravest kind had been inflicted on us in the premature recognition of the Confederates as belligerents; in the permitted escape of rebel cruisers from British ports; and in the long train of mischiefs directly resulting from the policy of the British Government. For those wrongs we demanded apology and indemnity. The Johnson-Clarendon Treaty was finally negotiated, which would have secured us the last; but was indignantly rejected because it made no provision for the first. It was then that Mr. Sumner made the famous speech in which the distinction was elaborately drawn between injuries to individuals and injuries to the nation; and under the latter head he specified every kind of claim that is in the American case, with the addition of those growing out of the depredations of blockade-runners. No one has forgotten the effect produced by that speech on both sides of the water; and, from that time forward, no one on either side was so ill-informed as not to know that a claim for indirect or consequential damages formed a notable part of our case against Great Britain. This was perfectly understood when Lord Granville, through Sir Edward Thornton, early in 1871, proposed the appointment of a Joint High Commission to consider the fisheries question and other matters relating to this continent. Mr. Fish, in reply, stated that the President would join in the appointment of a commission for the purpose specified, provided it should be authorized to treat of the "Alabama" claims also, in order that "they might thus be put in the way of a final and amicable settlement." If at this time any doubt had still been possible as to the meaning of the term "'Alabama' claims," the American Commissioners, on the assembling of the Commission, very soon removed it. After stating that great injuries and losses had been inflicted upon the country "by the course and conduct of Great Britain during the recent rebellion in the United States," and that, in consequence, unpleasant feelings still existed toward Great Britain, they present their specific grievances, both direct and indirect, and add;

"in the hope of an *amicable settlement*, no estimate was made of the indirect losses, without prejudice, however, to the right to indemnification on their account in the event of a *friendly settlement* being made."

This statement was presented, as the course of the negotiation shows, as the basis on which the United States would come to a settlement, and with the expectation that the settlement would be made by the Commission then sitting. It was also "proposed that the Joint High Commission should agree upon a sum which should be paid by Great Britain to the United States in satisfaction of all the claims and the interest thereon." The British Commissioners, however, entered a general denial "that Great Britain had failed to discharge toward the United States the duties imposed on her by the rules of international law, or that she was justly liable to make good to the United States the losses occasioned by the acts of the cruisers to which the American Commissioners had referred." They were authorized, nevertheless, to repeat the offer of arbitration, and "would, therefore, abstain from replying in detail to the statement of the American Commissioners, in the hope that the necessity for entering upon a lengthy controversy might be obviated by the adoption of so fair a mode of settlement." The American Commissioners, as we have already seen, expressed their "regret" at this decision; but, after settling the preliminaries, proceeded to arrange the machinery of arbitration.

It is perfectly clear, up to this point in the proceedings, that the representatives of the United States had laid as great stress upon their claim for indirect as upon that for direct damages; and that the British Commissioners had equally denied the validity of both, without raising the least suggestion of a distinction between them. They had done so, it is true, in the hope that arbitration would be adopted, and obviate "the necessity for entering upon a lengthened controversy." But what questions could they suppose would come before the arbitrators except the very ones which the American Commissioners had just presented, and which the British Commissioners had waived the discussion of, for the express purpose of referring them to an impartial umpire? Only two things are possible. It must have been understood on both sides either that the American case, as then presented, was to go before the arbitrator who might be appointed, or that only a part of the case was to be so referred. That the latter alternative was even so much as thought of we believe there is no evidence; and, in the absence of the most explicit evidence, we must profess that we find no escape from the conclusion that both parties in the Joint High Commission fully understood what was included in the American demand. It seems evident, too, that the American Commissioners attached a distinct sense to their expression of a wish for an "amicable settlement," in the hope of which they made no estimate of "indirect losses." They proposed that "the Joint High Commission should agree upon a sum that should be paid by Great Britain"; and this, to all appearance, was what they would have accepted "in satisfaction of all claims." But when the British Commissioners declined to accede to this request, and offered a counter proposition, the American Commissioners appear to have held, and rightly, we must think, that they were entitled, if not expected, to present to the Tribunal of Arbitration the case which the Commission had chosen not to consider. Nothing, certainly, could render this view untenable except the explicit terms of the Treaty, in which the machinery of arbitration is described; and the Treaty, as is well known, does not undertake to define or restrict the phrase "'Alabama' claims."

Everybody now sees that a serious blunder has been made. If the British Commissioners understood that our claim for indirect damages was withdrawn, or was to be no longer pressed, some note of that understanding should have been put distinctly on record. If the American Commissioners understood, as it appears they did, that they had merely agreed upon a change of venue, and that the claims of all kinds that had been brought before the Commission at Washington were to be argued before the Tribunal at Geneva, they were inexcusable in allowing the Treaty to be so worded as to seem to anticipate nothing but claims for direct losses. As we indicated last week, the British view is strongly, though not conclusively, supported by the wording of the legislation? Will this also do for him? We conclude not, unless he has thoroughly changed his principles. The proposition carries the deep stamp of moral infamy upon its very face. These so-called Labor Reformers, who would deny to the Chinese the rights and privileges enjoyed by all other emigrants when coming to this country, need to study the political catechism of our American institutions, to say nothing about our Christianity. They are not yet sufficiently advanced to organize themselves into a national party.

THE Massachusetts papers announce the recent death of Gen. Salem Towne, in his native village and house in Charlton, at the age of ninety-two. He was colonel of a regiment in the War of 1812, and was afterward a general of militia. This singular combination of names once gave rise to a play upon them, which may be worth telling. He was in the senate of Massachusetts in old Federal times, when Harrison Gray Otis was president of it. On one occasion Mr. Towne, though a Federalist, voted with the Democrats, either by mistake or because he thought them accidentally in the right. After the senate rose, Mr. Otis thus addressed him: "Towne, your father and mother made a great mistake in christening you '*Salem*.' "How so? What should they have named me?" "They should have called you *Marblehead*!" However, this was, of course, a jest. That he had neither a marble head nor a marble heart appears from the following story. In his youth, and we believe for a part of his mature life, he was a teacher of youth. One day, seventy odd years ago, a boy was brought to him, of whom the account given was that he was an incorrigible dunce, that none of his masters had been able to make anything of him; and he was brought to Mr. Towne as a last experiment, before apprenticing him to a mechanical trade. The next morning Mr. Towne proceeded to examine him, preparatory to entering upon his instruction. At the first mistake he made the boy clodged on one side, with every sign of terror. "Why do you do that?" asked the master. "Because I was afraid you were going to strike me." "Why should you think so?" "Because I have always been struck whenever I made a mistake." "You need never fear being struck by me," said Mr. Towne. "That is not my way of treating boys who do as well as they can." The lad very soon improved rapidly under this new treatment, so that Mr. Towne advised his father to give him a liberal education. The father could hardly believe the report at first; but was convinced, and complied with the good master's suggestion. The result was that William L. Marcy became an eminent lawyer, one of the supreme judges of this state before they were articles of merchandise, governor, United States senator, and secretary of war and of state. We do not hold up Governor Marcy—who proclaimed that "to the victors belong the spoils," and was the tool of successive pro-slavery Democratic administrations—as a model statesman; but he was an able man, who was saved from obscurity by the humane wisdom of Mr. Towne. And that was all for which he was responsible.

IT is announced from Rome that the Pope will soon issue an encyclical letter on the subject of public instruction and its relations with church and state. This is another afterclap of the Ecumenical Council, and we shall no doubt hear its reverberations on this side the ocean. It is easy to guess what the doctrine of the encyclical will be, and it is not at all improbable that it will precipitate a severe conflict in this country on the school question between the followers of the Pope and the rest of the people. Of course, the Pope will condemn not only those schools in which the Bible is read, but also those which are purely secular; and will insist that the children of Roman Catholics must be educated in schools which are under the control of the priests, and in which they shall be trained to obedience in the "true Church." He will demand for every country what Cardinal Cullen is now demanding for Ireland—that the state shall simply furnish his church the funds with which to educate the children under its spiritual care. The state, in the Ultramontane view, is not competent to educate, but it is quite competent to pay the expenses of education; and that it must do, leaving the use of the funds wholly to the priests. Now, our Roman Catholic brethren in this country may as well make up their minds, in advance of the Pope's encyclical, that if their children are to be educated in schools where the Catholic religion is taught, they themselves are obliged to foot the bills. The people of this country will not pay taxes to support sectarian schools; the sooner that is understood the better for all parties concerned. If this promised epistle of the Pope should bring on the long-postponed withdrawal of the Roman Catholic children from our public schools, the result will be most unhappy, not only for the Catholics, but for the country. We imagine, however, that the faithful in this land will not surrender without protest the solid advantages which their children gain in our schools; and that the attempt of the Ultramontanists to force this issue will meet with strenuous opposition. The falsity of these blind leaders of the blind is almost incredible. The divine madness which precedes destruction has undoubtedly seized them. In every country they are putting themselves squarely across the track of enlightenment and progress; and everywhere they are finding out that the age does not stop for them, and that their puny resistance is only making their own destruction sure.

THE law of Congress which permits juries for Federal courts in the State of Maryland to be empaneled in accordance with the provisions of state laws for state courts, and which has the effect of excluding colored men from Federal juries, ought at once to be repealed. It is clearly inconsistent with the Fourteenth Amendment; and, if it were not, no such law ought to exist in the statute-book of the nation. A delegation of colored men recently visited Washington and presented a memorial to the Attorney-General, calling his attention to the law, and asking his opinion as to its constitutionality. He promised to examine the points in due season, and give his opinion as to the legal question involved. It does not need much sagacity to see what the answer ought to be. Federal courts are organized under the Constitution and laws of the United States, according to both of which there is no distinction to be made between the rights and privileges of white and colored men. They stand on an equality before the laws. Let this principle be promptly applied, and an end put to the exclusion of colored men from Federal juries in the State of Maryland. It is a relic of the slave system, and ought to be at once corrected.

OUR neighbors in New Brunswick are having troubles of their own about public education. On the 17th of last May an act was passed by the Legislature of the province making provision for common schools. The act bears evidence of careful study and wide comparison of existing systems of education; and, though it copies some valuable methods from European systems, it more closely follows the American model. The schools have but just been set in operation under the provisions of the act; but the results of the measure, so far as it has been tried, are most encouraging. The number of pupils under instruction has greatly increased, and the character of the instruction has perceptibly improved. But, before the law has had a fair chance to prove its efficiency, an agitation has been set on foot for its repeal. This agitation is the work of the Roman Catholics, who constitute about one-third of the population of the province, and who demand their share of the public money for separate schools. A few politicians who are disaffected with the present government of the province, and a number of sordid souls who are opposed to the slight increase of taxation made necessary by the new system, have united with the Roman Catholics, and there will be a vigorous assault during the coming session of the legislature upon the common school act. The friends of the law are preparing themselves to meet this attack; but they do not disguise to themselves the power of the combination with which they are to contend. New Brunswick is rapidly developing its material resources, and it would be a misfortune and a shame if this conspiracy against the intellectual development of the people were to be successful.

....The Atlanta *Sun* has started a crusade against Webster's Dictionary. Here are the grievances:

"The compilers of the last edition of Webster have introduced into the body of the work such slang words as 'locofoco' and 'copperhead.' The first is defined 'a name

ber of the Democratic party,' and the last 'a Northern sympathizer with the Southern Rebellion'; while the word 'scalawag' has no political significance given to it, and 'carpet-bagger' is not found in the work."

For these and other reasons the editor says that "no fair-minded, scholarly man would permit his son or daughter to go to a school where the last edition of Webster's Dictionary is in use." We are sincerely sorry that this unpleasant feeling has been awakened in the breast of the editor of the *Sun*. There has always been a disagreeable difference between Southern editors and the dictionaries, and we regret that anything should occur to increase it.

....That is a very good story of the minister who, preaching in a neighboring pulpit by exchange, found in the Bible a note requesting the prayers of the church in behalf of "Brother A., who had been deeply afflicted by the loss of his wife," and who, after reading the note and observing its request, learned, to his consternation, that it was a year old, and that the brother prayed for was present on that Sabbath, for the first time, with a new wife. *The Congregationalist* draws from the story the moral that requests for prayer should never be left in the pulpit Bible. Another lesson which it teaches is that all notices which go into the pulpit should be dated. The observance of that simple rule would often save the officiating minister from embarrassment.

....Without endorsing Mr. Dall's discretion in joining the Brahmo Somaj while acting as a missionary of the American Unitarian Association, his not very cordial reception by them has opened the eyes of the *Liberal Christian* to "the narrowness and bigotry of these Oriental Theists." A few months ago, when Chunder Sen was led about like a captive lion by English Unitarians, they had no praise too fulsome to apply to him. But now he has snubbed a Unitarian, and behold the change! We have never slavered the Brahmos with flattery; but we must protest against this judgment of an honest and worthy body of men, who are feeling after the truth.

....The good will which everybody feels for the *Aldine* was shown by a complimentary dinner of *literateurs* that met at the Aldine Dinner, last Friday night, to do honor to the enterprise of its publishers and the genius of its new editor, Mr. R. H. Stoddard. Mr. Colfax presided very happily, and Mr. Stoddard made one of the happiest after-dinner speeches we ever heard. Other addresses were made by Dr. Shelton Mackenzie, Bayard Taylor, Mark Twain, and Rev. Mr. Talmage. The circulation of this beautiful magazine is now over forty thousand; and Mr. Sutton, the publisher, reported that, since the adoption of American pictures, it would require over sixty thousand to make it pay—which number we hope it will speedily secure.

....The Rev. John Monteith, state superintendent of schools in Missouri, makes the following sensible remarks on the use of the Bible in the schools, in his late report to the legislature:

"The public may as well come to the conclusion, first as last, that the reading of the Bible in the schools is founded in no priority of right inhering either in the nature of the school or in any party helping to support the school, and that the practice is only expedient in those communities where no objections are found. And those who sincerely reverence the Bible may as well rest in the conclusion that the object of reverence is not necessarily trampled under foot because its use is quietly withdrawn from places where it is objected to."

....The Catholics in Massachusetts continue to be exercised about the form of the oath. In the police-court at Lawrence, recently, a large number of witnesses who were Catholics refused to be sworn on the Evangelists, and were permitted by the judge, against the protest of one of the counsel, to be sworn on the Catholic Bible. Why the courts should have any hesitation in allowing them their preference in this matter we cannot understand. There are Protestants not a few who have the same preference; and we do not believe that the interests either of truth or religion are promoted by imposing upon witnesses an obnoxious form of oath.

....The *Catholic Telegraph* makes some damaging statements about Edith O'Gorman, the escaped nun and anti-popery lecturer, asserting that her escape was an "Irish conspiracy," brought about by her own immorality, and quoting from a letter written by her to the lady superior of the convent begging to be taken back, alluding to her "misfortune," and protesting that she had never been unhappy in the convent. The case looks bad for Edith.

....The immense and enthusiastic audience which greeted the Vice-President at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, on the evening of Washington's Birthday, was only another proof of the hold he has on the popular esteem. It is only lack of space which prevents our reporting his address at some length.

....There seems to be good reason to hope that the legislature of Pennsylvania will revoke the charters of two of the "Universities" of Philadelphia, as having been guilty of selling their medical and other diplomas.

....Mr. Voysey writes to the *Index* that Sir Charles Lyell and Mr. Darwin have subscribed to help build him a church; but that "neither Huxley nor Tyndall are religious enough to care about the movement at all."

Religious Intelligence.

PARIS has a new sensation, and the ranks of the Old Catholics a new recruit, who seems to mean business. The Abbe Michaud, who is a doctor in theology and a canon of Chalons, has filled until now the office of vicar of the Madeline, and is a preacher of high rank and a writer of much reputation. The Abbe inquired recently of Archbishop Guibert whether he was authorized to give absolution to persons who did not believe in the Vatican dogmas, and whether priests might officiate who do not internally believe in those dogmas. To both these questions the Archbishop answered No. Then Abbe Michaud answers that Archbishop Darboy was of a different mind, and produces the following words, which he alleges the late Archbishop addressed to him in conversation four days before his arrest by the Commune, and which the Abbe wrote down from memory immediately afterward:

"Inasmuch as an army ought not to rise against its officers, externally, in your official acts you should submit to the infallibility of the Council. As for your conscience, you have enough intelligence, knowledge, and honesty to know what to do. They may say and do what they like; their dogma will never be anything but a '*dogma in-fole*,' and their Council a '*concile de sacristians*.' Live in peace; work hard, taking care of your strength at the same time; and do your duty, without troubling yourself about them."

But it avails nothing for the Abbe to quote an archbishop to be dead against one who is alive and, so to speak, kicking; therefore he is compelled to resign his position, which he does in a most defiant manner. Hear him:

"According to you and your adepts, Catholicism is the universality of the Church of Christ is the universality of one alone. For you it is no longer a question of Jesus Christ, but of His Vicar, and His Vicar alone. The Gospel, for you, according to you, the Gospel now depends upon the definition it receives from the Pope. . . . What dishonor will not cover the soldier of Christ who, after having sworn fidelity in life and death to the Catholic flag, consents to see it profaned, torn to rags, made to represent no longer Catholicism, but Ultramontanism; no longer the society of the faithful, but the absolute, omnipotent, infallible will of one man; no longer the Gospel of Jesus Christ, but the Bull of a Borgia, past or future. . . . You may excommunicate me from the Ultramontane Church, but never can you separate me from Catholicism; and the insults of Ultramontanes, however spiteful, violent, and insolent they may be, will never overcome in my own heart the approbation of honest men and true Catholics. . . . Far from rebelling against the laws of the constitution of the Church, we attack only the chiefs who rebel against these laws, the chiefs who make *coups d'état* to the detriment of the Catholic Church—the chiefs who violate the constitution. As for me, I know sufficiently the clergy of the actual Roman Catholic Church to know that a great number of priests and the like of them will completely reject in their deep interiors the decrees of the Council. That is why I hope and wait. . . . I am, and I will remain a priest. Obliged for the moment to recognize not the force of law but the law of force as administered by you, I cannot, it is true, exercise any sacerdotal office in the churches which you hold through the ignorance of the faithful. But the place does not affect the validity of the ordinance. Wherever the faithful call me, whether poor or rich, I will go. I will administer, to whoever ask, the sacraments of penance, baptism, marriage, eucharist, and extreme unction. I will accompany the dead to their last resting-place, and repeat over them the prayers of the Church."

This is to be something more than a protest; it is to be a rebellion. The Abbe announces that a committee will assemble at his house, 74 Boulevard Neuilly, to work in connection with Russian, German, English, Italian, and Spanish committees; and that as soon as sufficient funds are collected churches will be opened independent of the Ultramontane episcopacy. He adds:

"We will do what the early Christians did in the times of persecution. Hence I don't innovate; I imitate. As soon as I can speak and preach I will speak and preach. Meantime I will unveil what you would keep concealed, and show where the real Church is. And not only will we write, but I and my friends will act, in spite of all the difficulties inherent to the beginning of anything. People will see at last who will conquer—those who fight for Christ governing the Pope by his Gospel, or those who fight for the Pope supplanting Christ by his syllabus."

Has not the hour struck for Hyacinthe? Is he not wanted in Paris now to lend the force of his eloquence and his great influence to this determined movement?

....Prince Bismarck has been speaking in the Berlin Landtag on the Catholic question. The leader of the Prussian clerical party had complained that the Roman Catholics are not placed on an equal footing with the members of other religious denominations, and that they are excluded from the ministry, the higher places in the civil service, and the professorships in the universities. Whereupon Prince Bismarck declared "that he would never admit an obligation to fill places according to the proportion of Roman Catholics in the country; and that, if he had no colleagues of that religion in the ministry, it was simply because the ministry could not look for a decisive support to the government policy from any Roman Catholic." He declared that "the existence of a specially religious party in a political assembly is in itself a monstrous phenomenon." He had hoped that the Government would find the Catholics ready to render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's; but,

"instead of this, I heard with sorrow that in their speeches and utterances in the press, before the elections, the clericals had not a good word to say for the Government. Although the testimony of the Pope and the bishops showed that the Catholic Church has every reason to be satisfied with the regulations of the state, and the honorable position assigned to it, this agitation assumed such proportions that I was compelled to take precautionary measures. Complaints have also been made about the abolition of the 'Catholic department' in the ministry of religion. This department had in course of time assumed such a character that it appeared to represent only the rights of the Church against those of the state."

In conclusion, Prince Bismarck said:

"We must do all we can so to arrange matters as to have the least possible concern with religion in our parliamentary proceedings. It is the earnest wish of the Government that each religion, and, above all, the Catholic, which is so much respected, and is professed by so large a portion of the people, should have perfect freedom of action in the Prussian state. The Government has nothing to do with dogmatic discussions. Every dogma, whether we believe in it or not, which is adopted by so many millions of our countrymen must be sacred both to the Government and the rest of the population. But we cannot admit the claim of any ecclesiastical authorities to have a share in the power of the state; and we consider it necessary, in the interest of peace, to restrict them within their proper province. A government which adheres to the principle of religious equality must not be asked to adopt a sectarian policy; we have no special state religion in this country."

....It is four years since the last ecclesiastical canvass of the Reform Church in France. The election of delegates to the synod is conducted with all the acrimony that might be expected in a body which contains two utterly diverse wings—the one stiffly Evangelical, and the other Unitarian—which hate each other bitterly. The election of 1868 was carried by the Orthodox party, and the synod appointed men of that stripe as the three pastors of the *Oratoire*, and the two pastors of *Sainte Marie*, in which the rotary system of Collegiate Church Government of this city is practiced. We have just received the returns of the election in Paris, though those from the provinces are not yet received. "Old Paris," including the three parishes of the *Oratoire*, *Sainte Marie*, and *Pentemont* gives, out of about 1,400 votes, a majority of over one hundred to the "Liberal" candidates; while the other six parishes of "New Paris" and the suburbs

you!" For this exhibition of clear grit the curate has been served with an inhibition by the Bishop; but he does not stay inhibited, and announces his intention of preaching in a Free church in the diocese. All of which goes to show how necessary a strong church government is for the repression of disorder.

....The Abbe Auguste-Joseph-Alphonse Gratry (who, nearly all the religious papers have persisted in misnaming "Gratz"), who has been before the public recently as the last of the recusant ecclesiastics to submit to the dogma of infallibility, and who was the recipient of that rousing letter of rebuke from Father Hyacinthe, died on Feb. 5th, at Montnaux, Switzerland. Father Gratry was at one time vicar-general to the Bishop of Orleans, and was in 1863 appointed professor of evangelical morality at the Sorbonne. His argument against infallibility was one of the most convincing which the controversy produced, and his final submission to the dogma was therefore most humiliating. Happily for him, he has not had long to bear the disgrace.

....The Rev. Samuel W. Duffield, of Ann Arbor, adds his testimony in the *Evangelist* to the fact that there is a strong religious influence at Michigan University. There is a Young Men's Christian Association of the most active description; prayer-meetings have been held every evening since the Week of Prayer; the lectures of Prof. Cocker on the difficulties of Christianity are well attended and exceedingly popular; in short, the Christian men "are the controlling element in the University atmosphere." Yet this is one of the "godless schools" which we hear so much about. Religion is not "in the constitution"; but it is in the social life of the University, working all the more vigorously and efficiently, perhaps, from the fact that it depends on no statutory supports.

....The Chicago *Pulpit* says that the conflict between Bishop Whitehouse and Mr. Cheney arose by mere accident. Either the Bishop did not know or chose to ignore the fact that Mr. Cheney omitted the word "regenerate" from the baptismal service until one day the Rev. Mr. Goodspeed, of Chicago, in a private conversation with Bishop Whitehouse, incidentally stated that Mr. Cheney dropped the word in his use of the service. Mr. Goodspeed had no thought of setting the Bishop on the track of the rector; but shortly after Mr. Cheney was favored with an episcopal visitation, and was given a week in which formally to promise conformity to the Prayer Book. The refusal, and the result thereof, are they not written in history?

....The American Congregational Union is vigorously urging on its work. At the meeting of the board of trustees in January grants were voted to seventeen churches. As many more were voted at the meeting for February; and the whole number of churches to which the Union now stands pledged is about fifty, while still other applications are before them. The receipts for the current year, so far, have been encouragingly in advance of last year. All that is necessary to a great enlargement of this most important part of the Christian work to be done for our country is that pastors and churches should earnestly co-operate in supplying liberally the means with which to meet the pledges made and the applications steadily coming in.

....Churches which have adopted or may adopt the envelope system of collecting funds for home expenses will do well to send for a set of books and envelopes which have been prepared for the purpose by a layman, and are published by Messrs. George F. Nesbitt & Co., of New York, and sold by the denominational booksellers. The main advantage of this system is in a well-arranged book for keeping the accounts of subscribers. The most laborious part of the work by this system is the keeping of the accounts; and this work is greatly simplified and facilitated by this book. Mr. F. Treadway, the author of the system, who may be addressed at the corner of Pearl and Pine streets, New York, will give additional information.

....The Presbyterian churches of Chicago have received only $30,000 of the $95,000 for which they asked their sister churches, as the smallest possible sum with which to supply their needs and repair their losses. But a very small proportion of the Presbyterian churches have as yet contributed to this object, and the relief committee of the Chicago Presbytery urge upon their brethren throughout the land immediate attention to the matter.

....The Brooklyn Academy of Music having been engaged for last Sunday evening, before the evening services under the direction of Mr. Powers were begun, the meeting was transferred to the Hall of the Polytechnic Institution, where Mr. Powers preached. Next Sunday evening the services will be resumed at the Academy, and Mr. Powers will be assisted by Gen. O. O. Howard.

....Mr. Hepworth's society has purchased lots on 30th street, between Fifth Avenue and Broadway, 100 feet square, for $100,000; more than half of which has been secured. On this a plain iron church is to be erected. The prospects of the new enterprise are exceedingly bright.

....The Rev. James B. Dunn, pastor of the Beach-street Presbyterian church in Boston, who is about making an extended journey to the East, has received during the ten years of his ministry, into the two churches of which he has been pastor, 1,037 persons.

A WOMAN'S LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

IN THE SENATE GALLERY.

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

THE stocking grows space. I have seen the old lady widen and narrow, bind and heel that stocking; and I know that she will "toe" it before this debate ends.

"Your industry puts me to shame," I say, leaning over to whisper to her. "How much time I waste here waiting for these aggravating men below to say something of importance I shall never know till the day of judgment. If I were to knit, it would look like affectation. I can't even read a book—that would look literary; and a woman who *looks* literary is my favorite aversion."

"Oh! I wouldn't mind, my dear," says the little old lady, in the black poke bonnet, in the front seat. "If I were you, *I'd knit.* It'll help you keep up right smart. My stocking kind o' goes along with the speeches. When they get excited down yender, it makes me knit the faster; and the stocking grows a heap."

"But you cannot come here every day because you want to come?"

"Yes, I do. I travel forty miles every day because I want to hear these men."

"Skies are blue, the sun shines, life is short; and yet you come into this suffocating gallery every day because you want to?"

"Yes. My old man there—he is asleep" [punching him]—"said that he was goin to buy a season ticket over the road; and that I might have one too, if I wanted it. I said I did. So we come every day, and bring our lunch; and I like it. Mighty sharp men down yender; but, if I were *you*, I wouldn't come if I didn't like it."

"Oh! yes, you would, if you had a good reason for coming. But it's not because I *like it*—not to hear such talk as this."

Even the old lady forgets to knit. The tide of senatorial speech has outleaped her power to keep up with it. The yarn dangles at her side; the stocking drops to the floor; "and *you* asleep!" she exclaims, in disgust, her keen eyes dancing above the bows of her spectacles, as she seizes her lord and jerks him erect, after a sudden lunge has bumped his unfortunate head against her poke bonnet. "You asleep, and Roscoe Conklin blazing red!" "I have the sathmy so bad I have to sleep as I kin. You must excuse me," says the old gentleman, apologetically, to me, as if he had committed an offense against the entire gallery. When the Senate settles into a drone, as it has been known sometimes to do, the haunters of its galleries become very social and familiar. To be sure, the unfortunate must sit bolt upright, tier on tier, on their sides of the house; but in the ladies' end it is very different. They saunter in and out; they lunch in the retiring room, on cakes which "Kate" provides; they read novels; they write notes on the center-table; or, what is more delightful still, they come back and gossip in the galleries. Then I get a new "crick" in my neck each day, from turning my head in response to the clinches of feminine fingers from behind. Then am I sweetly catechised in reference to my emotions, "the state of my mind"; and how can I abuse sweet Senator So? and how can I like dreadful Senator Sone? In those days comes Portia from Boston, sitting the long hours through, whose clear blue eyes discern principles as distinctly as they measure men; and Sappho, born of song, yet fond to passion of politics; and numerous maids and matrons of extreme maturity, who, having outlived or missed the supreme joys of personal life, have time and devotion now for the affairs of their country, and for its dear sake listen without flinching through the most driveling and dismal of debates. Then, also, drops in often the lady in full dress, arranging her draperies and striking an attitude; but surely getting tired soon of wasting such splendor on the emphatically desert air. The occasional casual glance from below of some bald-headed dignitary is not sufficient recompense for such a toilet or such very bad air, and the fine lady soon leaves. But the unfailing, unflinching devotee of the gallery, whom neither storm nor heat can drive from her post, is the maiden who in her heart of hearts "adores" some single senator. You will think it strange that any of these disagreeable mortals below should have the power to inspire such worship; yet, no less, a few of them do. Very likely the young lady don't know the senator at all personally. The idea of his greatness is wholly a tradition received from her father and mother; or she saw him at a party once, and he said pretty things to her, after the manner of men to young girls; or he knows a friend of hers who brought her a stray compliment from him, which he has forgotten that he ever uttered; or it may be his principles, "his great and glorious principles," which she adores. At any rate, she adores him, in a far-off, harmless fashion; the only harm coming of it being the lost vitality sapped out of her life by these dreadful galleries. Her adoration binds her to come every day, to gaze on "her ideal"; not only to come, but to listen to all her ideal may see fit to say, to swear by it, to fight for it and for him, upon all possible occasions. The special idols of so much girlish worship are Sumner, Schurz, Trumbull, and Conkling; while scattering fancies go out toward Patterson, Ferry, and even to Thurman, though he imbibes snuff by the pound, and blows a blast with his bandanna that fills the Senate Chamber. It is very naughty and ungrateful of Roscoe Conkling to lift his eyes and voice with such superb scorn to the galleries, when all the while up here the battles of the Roses are going on for him.

"He is as handsome as the Apollo of Rhodes," murmured one maiden to another, the other day.

"I *hate* him, if I *do*," said Kitty. "He is so *ugly* to *dear* Mr. Sumner!"

"Dear Mr. Sumner (with scorn)! How can you like that hateful man? He is as vain as a peacock."

"If he is, I like him. Vain! Look at Roscoe Conkling, always trimming his finger-nail and gazing at his white fingers."

"Look at Charles Sumner! Always pushing his fingers through his hair, and then running out to have his hair brushed."

"I *don't* care if he does! He is the greatest man in this country. I wish he were President. I *know* that Roscoe Conkling is the very image of Satan when he went into Eden and tempted Eve."

"Then she showed her good taste in listening."

The battle waxing long and loud, I moved on, in order to make it possible to hear the gentle and affectionate words issuing from the mouths of the two lordly beings about whom the young ladies were *contending*. No room for moving to-day. Every inch of the gallery, stairs and seats, is packed to suffocation. For myself, I am set, like a sardine, between two very unctuous individuals. O, dear! I sometimes think that the smells of humanity will be the death of me. The sun shines, God's air is sweet, and here I am! There has not been such a jam in the Senate since the Inauguration Day when Andrew Johnson was "tight," and Chief-Justice Chase had to pull him into a chair, to stop his poor maundering tongue. Mr. Fenton, the picturesque senator from New York, proposes that the ladies left out of the galleries may be received into the cloak-rooms of the Senate Chamber. Lo! in five minutes after they enter not a masculine dignitary is left on the sofas lining the walls of the Senate Chamber, nor is there standing room left even on the Senate floor. They move before invading femininity like a flock of sheep; whither I know not, but they vanish out of sight. Who can blame desperate manhood for holding fast to its last stronghold? Not I. If I were a man, not a woman should take it from me. In one front seat of the Diplomatic Gallery, ensconced amid the ladies, sits Blacque Bey, the Turkish minister. In the other sits Mrs. Grant, profoundly veiled and dressed in black velvet; beside her General Babcock. Lady Thornton sits behind her, dressed in garnet; and with her are several attachés of the British legation. Opposite sits Mr. Mori, the Oxford-bred Japanese, a most gentle gentleman, and with several of his embassy, all in European costume. Behind, in the worst seats in the house, are several ladies, who would rather look at the back of a speaker forever than *not* to show that they can sit in the Diplomatic Gallery. Among the ladies in the outside galleries are nearly all the leaders of society—Mrs Bowen, Mrs. Williams, Miss Fenton, Mrs. Chandler, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Creswell, and many others. In an adjacent senator's chair below, his face all animation, eyes and ears eagerly listening, sits the ancient maker of presidents, Francis Blair, Senior, who is over eighty years of age; and above sits his wife, a granddame, straight as a pine, listening, all interest and intelligence, as she listened generations ago, to the "giants" gone. On the floor of the Senate we miss Senators Wilson and Patterson, gone to attend to the Republican religion in New Hampshire. It will be a real loss here and to the country if it does not send back to his seat Senator Patterson, a gentleman and scholar, one of the few scholars of the Senate, a wise legislator, a man whose word or way is never doubted; and, in this day, of any man that is saying much. Could the calm discussion of great principles call forth such a crowd? Not at all. Personal contention, glittering personalities, a romantic history, marvelous eloquence, and the magnetism of his presence have called forth this vast throng to listen to Carl Schurz in the Senate of the United States. Yesterday Mr. Conkling rose and said: "Legislation waits!" And we held our breath, as if the very pulse of the universe was suspended. He made an eloquent and powerful speech, said many true and some intolerable things; and to-day he sits silent and receives his reward. Carl Schurz has few of the personal advantages of Roscoe Conkling. In repose he is long, angular, and awkward; but only in repose. He rises, and you can think only of a thoroughbred, ready for a race—eager, electric, every nerve aquiver, eyes aflame, and yet with a reserve of power unmoved and untouched. His speech to-day is not a logical effort to soften prejudice and fix conviction. It is a superb outburst—

indignant, fiery, and eloquent—filled with a passion and rhetoric which swoop you up by storm, and for the time bear you on with it, whether you will or not. Besides, there is fascination in the fact that eighteen years ago he himself did not understand a word of this very speech by which he now takes you captive. The case which he is making out is certainly not fully sustained by proven facts; yet he has facts, which he selects with such singular clearness and shrewdness, presents, sustains, and drives them in with such irresistible force, that you can discern no weakness as you listen, while the delicate irony, the keen-edged sarcasm, the rippling, airy, yet passionate eloquence of the man baffle description. At the close of this speech the dove-eyed wife of this senator, her face radiant with happiness, appears for a moment on the Senate floor, between her two young daughters; while veiled within the cloak-room may be seen the no less lovely and still more shrinking face of the wife of the senior senator from New York, one of the sweetest and truest women that ever graced the City of Washington.

Another day, and the antagonism of yesterday, the culminating antagonism of many months, rises to a still more wrathful pitch. Rage, contempt, and scorn work through each man's features as Conkling and Schurz address each other, each accusing the other of misstatement and falsehood. Conkling, referring to the speech of yesterday, makes one of those forceful but unfair statements concerning it for which he is famous, and which so often react in actual injustice upon himself. I am accused of taking delight in criticising Mr. Conkling. I take no pleasure in it whatever. He disappoints me, and I manifest it. He could not disappoint me if I did not believe in his capacity for nobler things. Personally, I believe that great injustice is done to him in the random criticisms dashed around the country. Yet he very often provokes them. No one is so superior to his fellows that he can afford to show constantly that he despises them. Roscoe Conkling rarely disguises the fact that he is in a state of chronic contempt toward almost everybody around him. He despises everybody except the few whom he happens to love. Such he inspires with the warmest and strongest attachments. And the man who is beloved by men, as the woman beloved by woman, *must* possess some of the noblest qualities of human nature. But the poor common herd pay back his scorn with interest. It is Mr. Conkling's manner which so often robs him of the justice he deserves. Often, when one wishes to do him justice, his very bearing makes it for the time impossible. In debate he is not only aggressive, but arrogant. He is often both discourteous and contemptuous. The disdain of his gesture is maddening, the sneer upon his face insufferable. It is a poor soul, indeed, that can afford to be sneered at without resentment. And yet, take Mr. Conkling's silent speech apart from his personality, read it word by word, and you will find it as true, as fair, as kind, and as eloquent as that of his silver-voiced antagonist.

I never become thoroughly conscious of the magnificence of his vocabulary, of the breadth and tenacity of his powers, without an unfeigned wish to see them linked with every great and true public measure and with the highest statesmanship of his time. There are men born to the purple in intellect as well as in power. One thus royally endowed should never forget to be royal; and to be truly royal, is to be in all things simply noble. The scribes who ridicule Roscoe Conkling in the newspapers, who attempt to dismiss him from public affairs with allusions to his "top-knot," his vanity, his glances at the galleries, only prove their own shallowness. The truth is, no man in the Senate looks less at the galleries than he does. He is too haughty to be very vain, and too sensitive to be perfectly self-satisfied, reporters to the contrary notwithstanding. And Mr. Conkling commits an equal mistake when he stands up and by sneers and contemptuous words provokes the bad temper of the galleries against himself. We are not all upstarts and simpletons up here. There are women even in these seats, who spend little precious time studying his "top-knot," his white hands, or his immaculate shirt-bosom, who yet are perfectly competent to take his mental and moral measure, and who do take it, to name him with the four foremost senators of his time—yet name him as a man who, in justice to his birthright, should abide among the best as well as greatest; who, with sublime repression of himself, should wear the white flower of a blameless life

"Before a thousand peering littlenesses."

The inquiry into the sale of Government arms to the French has degenerated into a political contest, still going on in the Senate. Worse, it is a contest raging in a house divided against itself. Intellectually, it is a brilliant display. Arguments, accusations, denunciations, tipped with wit and cutting with sarcasm, are the weapons which clash and cut after a dazzling yet murderous fashion. Brilliant is this debate—very brilliant with passion and scorn; but it reflects no moral splendor. It bears no light that can give it luster in history. In the later speeches—the speeches of Messrs. Morton and Trumbull—one can scarcely catch the slightest reference to "arms," sold or unsold. They are simply partisan political speeches; no more, no less. The facts concerning the sale of our Government arms to the French have gone before the people. We are sure of one thing—the Government, as such, made no unlawful profit by those sales; and we are equally sure of another—that individuals did gather in a rich profit from them. There *was* a "job" at the bottom of those sales; and the fact is as well known to the defenders of it as to those who decry it. There was "cause for inquiry," though the tone and time of that inquiry may be questioned. And yet I doubt if there were greater cause for inquiry into this "job" than into a thousand others out of which our countrymen are making more than honest fortunes every day.

CHICAGO.

A VALUED correspondent in Chicago sends us the following in regard to the rapid movements of the business men of that remarkable city since the great fire. Such enterprise, such heroic determination, such cheerful confidence as has been there exhibited is worthy of all praise, and is without a parallel, we believe, in the history of the world. Nearly all the leading merchants are now as active and prosperous as ever. They have swept away the ashes, cleared away the rubbish, and gone to work like *men* to rebuild—more grandly, we believe, than before—their "desolate places." The firm specially spoken of in the following letter must be John V. Farwell & Co., and they justly deserve honorable mention in our columns. They have demonstrated their pluck more than once, it appears, when the fire enemy has checked them. Success to them, we say, in their latest and grandest efforts. Men of such staunch qualities know no such word as defeat, or a long halt in their onward march.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

One would suppose, upon a short acquaintance with this city, that nothing serious had occurred to disturb the equilibrium of its inhabitants.

The conversion of some $300,000,000 of tangible assets into ashes, the entire destruction of its business blocks, and about one-third of its residence structures in ruins, seems only to have given but a slight shock to the nerves of business, without leaving any signs of paralysis, while real-estate men have an idea that the fire has been a refining process, adding value to the soil, which did not attach to it until relieved of the encumbrance of the buildings that stood thereon.

For instance, the owners of the old Post-office block asked the Government about $2,200,000 for (4-5ths) four-fifths of it. While a block only two squares distant, that could not have been sold before the fire for $500,000, is generously offered to the Government for $600,000.

One more fire will make land-owners in Chicago the richest men on the earth; and, if their Eastern friends have any compassion for them, let them pray that another shall not be delayed longer than ten days after the city is rebuilt. It is a singular fact, also, that the $600,000 block is really nearer the geographical center of the population and prospective business of the city than the $2,200,000 block.

It is evident that no earthquake can ever shake the confidence of real-estate men in the value of *naked* land. This is a naked fact, that cannot be better clothed than Uncle Sam has done it, in trying to get a place to set up business again with this truly wonderful people.

If we are to trust ancient and honorable authority for it, we are all "fearfully and wonderfully made"; but Chicago and its people need no endorsement to guarantee them a clear title to such a make-up, without any discount. Well, so mote it be. "Clear Grit" is the title of one of the lectures given by a popular Chicago preacher; and if there ever was a time when such grit was needed in any place, that time is now and that place is Chicago. And the thing seems to be here, cropping out on every corner of this great map of desolation.

Let them ask big prices for corner lots. Let them turn their well-proportioned hurricane of fire into a mammoth advertisement, and send it round the globe to attract capital and skill.

Let them turn winter into summer, and build miles of brick buildings. While snow is flying and Jack frost puts in his protest, I can only look on with a good hope that such an advertisement may never have another insertion; and that this people may recover as rapidly as their energy and faith deserves. How the channels of business were so soon opened after the great fire is a problem. A few examples seem worthy of note. A railroad barn was turned into a wholesale and retail store by one of the leading firms in about three weeks time, and put in full operation. Another firm were in a new brick building, 45 feet by 190 feet deep, three stories high, on the 18th day of November; and on the 5th of December the whole six stories were completed and occupied. The fourth floor was roofed over in the meantime; and dry goods were making a lively dance below, while brick and mortar held sway in the upper regions.

Who (outside of Chicago) would ever thought of moving dry goods into such a place? This same firm (the oldest in the city) will on the 18th of this month move into an elegantly finished store, 90x190, five stories high, it being just three months from the time that ground was broken. They were burned out on the 5th of September, 1870, and in February following occupied a new building, erected on the same lot, which was then thought to be a remarkable feat, though the building was very much smaller than the one now finished. On the opening of spring they propose erecting on the corner adjoining, with a frontage of 190 feet on one street and 90 on another, an elegant retail store, making a building altogether 225x190. A facetious individual remarked that if the concert was burned out once more they would be likely to have quite commodious accommodations.

The statistics of the wholesale trade of this city for the past ten years show a very remarkable growth. Hence, the disposition to enlarge is only the result of a necessity.

After the smoke of the fire shall have risen, so that values in real estate shall become fixed, by the centers of business taking on permanency again, the present extravagant notions will subside, and then money can be invested in real estate to great advantage.

The want of capital to erect buildings will compel a great many to sell, and the area of business will be so much enlarged that present owners will soon see the folly of asking a price that no one can pay, with any reasonable expectation of obtaining a remunerative interest on the investment.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15th, 1872. "OBSERVER."

Publisher's Department.

DEMAND FOR ENGRAVINGS.

WE ask the indulgence of our friends who have ordered our splendid Premium Engravings. The demand for them since the first of January has been far greater than ever before—particularly for "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation" and "Authors of the United States." Mr. Ritchie, the engraver, is printing them for us as rapidly as possible, and we promise to deliver them to our subscribers as fast as received—each name taking its regular turn as registered on our books.

We have now *given away* more than fifty thousand of these and other fine steel engravings, and we believe they have all given entire satisfaction. At any rate, we hereby offer to refund the money to any person who, within ten days after the receipt of any of these engravings, shall be in the least dissatisfied. Letters of thanks are coming to us from all quarters in regard to these extraordinary premiums. There is but one opinion about them. Every one pronounces them first-class engravings, that will grow more valuable year after year. The two large engravings specially spoken of above are pronounced equal to anything ever produced in the country. They cannot be placed in any parlor, library, or office without attracting the attention of every visitor. Either of them is worth a score of ordinary trashy pictures which are seen (and admired, too) in almost every household. The steel plates of the "Emancipation Proclamation" and "Authors" cost us $12,500, and we expect to print from said plates and give away as premiums for new subscribers at least 100,000 engravings before we come to a stopping place. Those who order first will be sure to get the best engravings; although we shall have the plate "touched up" from time to time, and deliver none which are not perfect in every respect. Send us your orders.

RELIEF FOR CATARRH.

THE specific prepared by Rev. R. B. Lockwood, of the Newark Conference, and pastor of Simpson M. E. Church, Jersey City Heights, for the cure of catarrh, comes to us so highly recommended that we should certainly try the remedy for ourselves if we were sufferers by the disease. See the notice of Rev. Mr. Lockwood, in another column.

RUPTURE CAN BE CURED

without suffering. ELASTIC TRUSSES are superseding all others. Before buying Metal Trusses or Supporters, send for a descriptive Circular to the ELASTIC TRUSS CO., No. 683 Broadway, New York.

INVESTING MONEY

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

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DR. JULIHN'S
HYDRASTIN COMPOUND

is a superior remedy in diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. It positively few persons realize how important to the enjoyment of health it is not to overlook functional disturbance of the Kidneys in its incipient state. Serious disorders are brought about by continued neglect or indifference. By degrees the symptoms of disease become aggravated until Chronic complaints are induced, which ordinary remedies do not reach. The above preparation is no secret remedy, dosed to in connection and value. We do not appeal to prejudice; on the contrary, we invite investigation and trial of this valuable agent to affections including the whole glandular system, but more especially the Kidneys.

Send for circulars, containing testimonials of cure, to

B. KEITH & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS.
41 Liberty Street, New York.
For Sale by Druggists.

UNION
DIME SAVINGS BANK,
396 & 398 CANAL STREET,
NEW YORK.

STATEMENT OF ASSETS,
JANUARY 1, 1872.

Loans on Mortgage, on Real Estate, at about one-third its value.....N.Y. City	$6,076,350 00
Loans on Call. (U. S. Bonds Collat.)	225,000 00
Invested in U. S. Bonds, Registered (at par).....	1,100,000 00
Invested in N. Y. County 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered (at par).....	1,000,000 00
Invested in Brooklyn City 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered (at par).....	750,000 00
Invested in Jersey City, N. J., 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered (at par).....	800,000 00
N. Y. City Bonds, Registered.....	800,000 00
Invested in N. Y. Town 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered (at par).....	10,000 00
Deposit in Trust Co.....	100,000 00
Invested in Banking-house.....	175,350 00
Deposit in Bank and Vault.....	277,482 36
Accrued Interest.....	92,093 14
	$10,513,275 50

Amount due Depositors.	
Principal.....	$9,854,391 26
Six Months' Interest Credited to Jan. 1, at 5 per cent.....	255,974 43
	10,108,465 69
Surplus or Guarantee Fund.....	$403,989 41

Amount of Interest Credited and Paid Depositors Last Year,
$492,939 00.

MARRIED.

WELLS—HOWARD.—On the 15th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Capt. Sullivan Howard, Kewanee, Ill., by the Rev. J. Gifford, Cyrus W. Wells, of Chilton, Mich., to Miss Mattie C. Howard.

BUSINESS NOTICES

DECKER BROS.,
PIANO MANUFACTURERS,
33 Union Square, (BROADWAY),
between 16th and 17th streets,
NEW YORK.
NOTICE.

Our friends and customers should remember that nearly two years ago we moved our warerooms from 91 Bleecker street to 33 Union Square, and have

No Branch Office in any part of this City.

Decker Brothers,
33 UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's **Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured: or fifty cents. There is not a remedy in the world that will cure all fevers and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) as quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. *Fifty cents per bottle.*

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES. SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Breath, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the purity of Life, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. *Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption*—the worst disease, *Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Boils in the Stomach and other parts, Cancer, Cancerous Sores, Erysipelas, Sores, Blood Spots, Pimples in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Scrofulous Sores, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days use will prove to any person using it or either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.*
If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the waste and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and supplies the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT does—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.
Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excels all known remedial agents in the cure of the following Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and while bone-dust deposits exist, when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing the water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

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BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.
DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried everything that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel like a new woman, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.
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DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms resultant from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or

The Independent.

FORGIVEN.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

The tender twilight softly shuts away
The noise and tumult of the toilsome day.
In the sweet stillness sit thee down and hear
The gentle voice that whispers in thine ear,
"*What hast thou wrought for Me?*"

All day thy toiling hands took little heed
Of the great love that fed thine every need;
The constant manna, dropping at thy feet,
The waters gushing in the desert heat—
Where are thy grateful songs?

Binding thy sheaves on many a gleaming plain,
Filling thy garners with the precious grain,
Ere shadows lengthened, and the west grew dim,
Didst thou not bind one slender sheaf for Him
Who gleaned among the thorns?

When thou wast lost on mountains bleak and wide
One thought thee, sorrowing, at the eventide;
Now at thy door, with heavy grief oppressed,
He gently knocks, and prays to be thy guest.
Didst open wide the door?

Ruined and shamed, with all thy sinful race,
One owned thy name before His Father's face;
When traitors mocked Him, didst thou boldly say,
"This is my Lord, whom ye have scorned to-day;
My glory is His cross"?

Ah, faithless soul! Though thou hast wrought Him ill,
The face, so marred, is smiling on thee still;
Patient He waits, till thou shalt turn and see
The arms of love outstretched to welcome thee—
The love that never fails.

TEMPERANCE IN MASSACHUSETTS.

BY REV. GILBERT HAVEN.

The battle of last September was as badly mixed as that of Blenheim. Nobody knew what he was fighting for. Emerging from its clouds, nobody knew what had been won or lost. Gen. Butler had gone down for a season. That was all that was certain. Whether the man who bore away the prize was to be a man or a machine—whether he was to run the party on rum or water—these were conundrums nobody could solve. His record was personally good; but personal records equally good had been without power in the ship of political necessity. His associates on the ticket gave no clue to his conduct. The most ardent and able advocate of free and unlicensed drinking had received a larger vote than the governor.

The Prohibitionists of the right wing voted for Judge Pitman, seven thousand almost, who bowed no knee to any mingled God and Baal idol. The pause between November and January was filled with blanks. The guess, a Yankee privilege, was freely indulged; but nobody could guess out his own guessing. January opens, and a sturdy, stout-built, common-dressed, gloveless gentleman reads from the desk of the speaker of the house the usual humdrum of a message. Suddenly the tameness lightens up. Prohibition is thrown boldly and powerfully into the front. The strongest words are used. The squarest law demanded. Cider and all are cast overboard by a Western Massachusetts man, where cider is yet too frequently the favorite beverage of good people, who too often go to bed muddled on its mulled potations, tipped around an evening fire, as "Bitter Sweet" poetically testifies. He cries out:

"Would to God his arm were long enough and strong enough to close up, once and forever, every liquor shop in the entire commonwealth so effectually that it would be necessary for those who patronize such places to go beyond our bounds to get their supply of intoxicating drink, by whatever name designated!"

Though this Pauline prayer was capable of being taken, as most commentators wrongfully say Paul's was, in such a tense as showed he did not desire it and has been answered, and a gymnosis might be added, "I rejoice that I have no such power," still the word thrilled the public like a trumpet. The liquor sheets try to fill with a hostile breeze, but no breeze comes; those that float at their masts, with shrewd neutrality, catch the nor'wester from Greenfield (Greenland some call it), and begin to creep before the wind. Modification politicians are stiffened, like lukewarm water under an icy sky; and that effeminate folly is rapidly ejected, Laodicean fashion, from loathing lips. The "straight-out" Prohibitionist catches the grand word, and bowls along under it at clipper speed.

The first response comes from the Boston Methodist Preachers' Meeting, which, by resolution and address, in formal deputation, gives the governor thanks.

Meanwhile, "the Prohibitory trap," as a lively daily calls it, is being frequently sprung, and scores of men-rats are caught in its grip. Among them is a very respectable liquor-seller of Cambridge, who had choice brands in his cellar, and never sold to be drank on the premises. He only sold to be drank on the college premises, in students' rooms, and in the festive gatherings of the dainty gentry of that classic shade. Two thousand dollars' worth of his rare liquors fall into the remorseless grasp of the state constable'; and consternation, at last, seizes on Harvard College. The president, alas! will not have a glass of wine to offer Alexis, if he should return again; unless he has saved the rest of the bottle from which he offered the previous glass before his assembled boys, and thus taught violation of the law and contempt for it to these lads, many of whom are children of pious and total abstinence parents, who think a diploma of Harvard offsets all the moral and religious miseducation that accompanies it.

The two days' convention which was held in Boston soon after was a spirited affair. Never was one of this sort more crowded and more enthusiastic. Essays, treating of every phase of the reform, were well written and well considered. One was surprised at the breadth of view these topics opened up. The great abolition movement did not send its roots in so many directions, though it sent them deeper. The effect of alcohol as a medicine was thoroughly examined; and the baneful practice of too many doctors of prescribing wines, ales, and other spirits was scientifically exposed. The relation of the Church to the reform was admirably exhibited in a forcible paper, forcibly read, by the Rev. Dr. W. R. Clark. The state of the cause in England was vigorously set forth by Rev. Mr. Vibberts, who has lately traveled and lectured in Great Britain, and who is doing grand service by his speeches throughout New England. The political duties of Prohibitionists were urgently advocated by Hon. Rodney French, and enforced by address and resolutions, by speeches and the unanimous sentiment of the meeting.

If the Republican party will do this work, well; if not, then create a party that will do the clear purpose of the temperance men of Massachusetts.

Never did this cause look better. It has a hard battle to fight yet. It cannot win it in Massachusetts alone. The whole country must be renewed in like righteousness. The convention demanded the interposition of Congress to forbid the importation of intoxicating liquors as beverages, and the passage of an amendment preventing intoxicated men from holding office. These show that the battle is not to be to the state alone. It must take possession of the country, and root out every social glass, grog-shop, and beer-saloon in the land.

The cause revives to conquer. Maine is alive. New Hampshire and Connecticut are teaching timid politicians that they *shall* drag this chariot, or be run over by it. The other states will follow New England in this, as they have in all other reforms; the nation will begin to speak with united and authoritative voice; the rum-power will follow the slave-power unto its death, and the Demon of Drink be cast, like his predecessors, into the bottomless pit, to curse the earth no more forever.

"Praise God, from whom this blessing flows!"

GROUNDS FOR ORDINATION.

BY REV. WM. DE LOSS LOVE.

It is claimed that Orthodox Congregational and other Evangelical churches ought to license and ordain to the ministry those who believe that all men will finally be saved. A complaint made in this connection is, that doctrinal grounds are now more a test for fellowship than personal spirit and piety. The thing complained of, if true, is wrong. But, having witnessed scores of licensures and ordinations among Congregationalists and other bodies, we have never known an instance where there was not an attentive examination of the spirit and piety of the candidate. Both doctrinal grounds and piety, as well as intellectual ability and some sacred learning, are made the requisites for approval given any one on entering the ministry. The case never occurs where more piety could not rationally be desired; but it is generally conceded that piety cannot answer for doctrine, nor doctrine for piety.

Doctrine is spoken of by some as comparatively inconsequential; but how can Christlike piety exist without certain truths believed? The truth shall make you free. "Sanctify them through thy truth" prayed the Master. It does not touch the case that some coldly receive doctrines into the intellect, without the warm embrace that should be given them by the heart. The intellect should perceive the doctrines; the will should consecrate the being to obey the truths in the doctrines. Neither can be safely dispensed with in a public teacher. "As a man thinketh, so is he." A man's life does depend on what he believes. He will not do right unless he believes right. If he fails in one important truth, he will somewhere fail in conduct—if not always for his own salvation, for the saving of others.

A creed in a book may have little influence over one's personal conduct. But the creed which every one has in his heart, that makes his character, and on it depends his influence over his fellow-men. And, as every man's heart-creed has to go through his intellect, and teachers can put doctrines directly into the intellect, though not into the heart, it does make a great difference as to what an instructor of others does himself believe and teach. The doctrines that get possession of the intellect may get into the heart and govern it. Influence over others may proceed from pure cold intellect, or from the warm beating heart. The latter has the advantage, is the stronger. A warm and strong affectional nature is of great importance, but it cannot compensate for downright error openly or stealthily put into the intellect. A strong emotional nature in a teacher makes his error the more dangerous. He can the more mislead men into the rejection of the truth.

But it is asked, "Can not a Restorationist be a Christian, and breathe a Christian life-spirit into others; and should he not, therefore, be ordained?" We will not say he is not a Christian. But he cannot make others Christians without putting truths into the intellect; and, if he places stupifying error there along with some truths, that error may prevent the truths from taking the throne of the heart. He may himself receive saving truths in the love of them, notwithstanding his one error. But that single error may have a thousandfold more influence over his hearers than over himself, and may prevent their believing. Under the influence of the carnal heart they will be strongly tempted to say, some will say: "Go thy way for this time. I am to be saved any way." Is it right to set him to preaching that error, and bid him Godspeed? Can they conscientiously do it who believe it to be error?

But some say: "We do not know all truths; they have a mighty empire. Why make a man say your shibboleth before approving him as a Christian teacher." If the Bible is true, and we now assume that it is, certain doctrines are true and vital. The soul must receive them, or it cannot receive true Christianity. The Kingdom of God cannot be carried on without them. Errors on these vital points, be they what they may, will tend to delude and destroy souls. It is a question of infinite importance whether there is a probation after death, and all men are finally to be saved, or not. Make men believe that there is another probation, and they will by the million procrastinate true repentance. Loving Mammon, and not God, it is natural to do so. Is it proposed not to preach the doctrine? Why keep silence about it if it is true? Besides, how can we honestly keep silence if we believe it? Will not men come to us, as one did to Christ, and ask: "Are there few that be saved?" If we believe this doctrine, must we not reply: "O, sir, you labor under a mistake; all men will be saved. The only question is as to the time when." And how will that agree with our Master's reply to that very question: "Strive to enter in at the strait gate; for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able."

But some say: "Let us seek practical ends in preaching; have less of theories. The Evangelical denominations even differ from each other." Well said! But not so well the application. The Evangelical bodies do agree when come the great practical questions and results. Hence their substantial unity. The Old School may sometimes preach that the sinner cannot repent, and the New School that he can; but they both preach that he ought to, and that he must in this probation, or not be saved. Some teach that a Christian will never fall away so as to perish, and others teach that he may and that some do; but they all preach that no Christian will be saved unless he endures to the end. Practical agreement on all essential points is characteristic of the Evangelical denominations. Hence, they may well put their minor differences into the background, and may well approve of each other's ministers, if only found to receive the Evangelical creed into both intellect and heart.

But, because of a difference in a great vital doctrine, and in great practical effects, the Evangelicals cannot consistently approve of the preachers who hold that there is a probation after death, and that all will be saved. It was the practice of both Christ and his apostles to endeavor to awaken men by sometimes preaching the "terrors of the Lord." It is a Pauline doctrine that we should do so, in order to "persuade" them. One is never slain by the commandment without more or less of it; though some, having been slain, need now the invitations of the Gospel to incline them to repent. The Divine law and its penalty are essentially among the foundation stones. They constitute a part of the sword of the Spirit. You may as well break a man's sword, and with a part of it send him into battle, as to send a preacher to the field without the law and its sanctions. Evangelical bodies are agreed that the rewards and punishments affixed to the law are an expression of Divine love for that law, and of the Divine perception that all rational creatures need to obey it. They agree as to the nature and extent of that penalty, and of the danger of the sinner who does not repent.

But right here come a class of men who take issue with them on this important, vital point. They deny their interpretations of Scripture in its most solemn and awakening aspects. And now judge ye whether Evangelical bodies could be consistent with themselves, and sanction such a class of preachers by ordaining them. Much as they may wish to refrain from all occasions of offense, must they not refuse to ordain? Must they not distrust such candidates, as to their knowledge of the Word, or their ability to expound it? And must they not feel that one who will not do the unwelcome thing of preaching the penalty of the law, as they understand it, is quite assuming in requesting ordination of them, with the permission of being relieved from all cooperation with them in bearing that cross?

TEMPTED.

πεπειρασμένον δὲ κατὰ πάντα καθ' ὁμοίωτα.

BY MRS. H. P. ROBINSON.

When wert Thou tempted, Lord, to pierce
The dull-hued hours with treacherous gleams;
To spurn God's wells; and, parched and fierce,
To drink at wasting, surface streams?

When wert thou tempted, Lord, to yield
To dreary questionings of fate;
To doubt the orders God had sealed,
And drive or drift, though bid to wait?

When, Lord, *to know?* to seek life's source;
Grow living souls from primal dust;
Rob will of choice; find law blind force;
And life an everlasting Must?

In all points wert Thou tempted, Lord,
Dear Lord, in *all* points, e'en as we?
Then courage, heart, thou'rt too God's ward,
And He may also strengthen thee.

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

Can it be that the temperance millennium has rung our door-bell, and sent up its card in the form of our new liquor law? We might think so if we believed that the millennium was to come by legal process. The new law seems, indeed, to hit the nail on the head. For once we have temperance legislation in which Democrats join hands with Republicans; which unites moral suasionists, prohibitionists, all the wings of the temperance host—and it cannot be denied that it is a many-winged object — or all but the meager minority who inflexibly oppose a license system always and everywhere, who apparently would prefer intemperance without license to temperance with it. They are the only ones who have made objection to the law, except the old soakers and the saloon-keepers.

We men in our work are very much like the boys in their play. One week marbles are all the rage; the next every youngster is on stilts. Yesterday blackboards were the Sunday-school idea; today it is uniform lessons; to-morrow something else will be uppermost. So temperance enthusiasm has run at one time to the pledge, and at another to prohibition. Now, if the signs are to be depended on, the principle of holding the seller responsible for the damages resulting from the intoxication of his customer is to be for a time, at least, the favorite weapon against the traffic. Ohio embodied it in a law a year or two ago. Michigan followed soon after. Now Illinois adopts it. Profiting by their experience, our law is more stringent and probably more efficient than theirs. It goes into effect the 1st of July, after which no one can sell liquor without first giving bonds in the penal sum of $3,000 for the payment of any damages that may be assessed against him. It is made unlawful to sell at all to persons who are in the habit of getting intoxicated, or to minors except on the written order of their parents or physicians. The penalty for selling to such parties, or for selling to any one without a license, is fine *and* imprisonment. Then any one who, with or without a license, sells a person liquor, on which he becomes intoxicated, is to be liable for and compelled to pay a reasonable compensation, and two dollars a day besides to *anybody* who may pick up and take care of the drunken man till he gets over it. This claim can be collected like any other debt.

But the kernel of the law is the provision that a wife, child, or any other individual, who is injured in person, property, or *means of support* by the intoxication of any one, can recover damages from the party selling the liquor, from his bondsmen, or from his landlord, jointly or severally. The personal property of either of these parties, and their real estate, can be levied on for the collection of these damages. Drug stores, where some of the meanest, and in temperance communities the chiefest, liquor selling is done, come under the provisions of the law equally with saloons and taverns. Giving away liquor, or any other shift for disposing of it, is to be construed as selling it; and the person drinking it is a competent witness to prove the offense.

In all reason, this is rigid enough, if we are willing to stop short at all of absolute prohibition. Only the most careful and responsible sellers can get and give the bonds required. At least half of the saloons must go out of the business, and those the half that do three-fourths of the mischief. It will make liquor selling about as hazardous as the handling of nitro-glycerine—a business that landlords will not like to entrust to tenants, nor tenants to bartenders. What, with the compensation a stirring wife can collect for taking care of her drunken husband, and the damages she can claim in the loss of her means of support, the average liquor-seller can look forward to having as many families on his hands as Brigham Young. But the strength of the law promises to be its weakness. There will be a great temptation for its friends to settle back in the shafts and let it run itself. While conviction has almost uniformly followed arraignments under the law in Ohio, complaint is made that women are cajoled or frightened into a refusal to prosecute; and even the local paper in the goodly temperance town of Oberlin complains that a respectable merchant sells a more fiery fluid than kerosene when certain customers call for "coal oil." But the opponents of the law are already bestirring themselves to organize public opinion against it, and there is hope that they will keep its friends wide awake and at work. Of course, our North Side Germans have had their mass-meeting to protest against the inclusion of wine and beer in its provisions, and to threaten to vote against those who support it. Warming up through several weeks, they resolved that the end sought in the law could only be reached "by applying moral agencies," and arraigned it as calculated to encourage "the evil habit of home tippling"! Coming from that source, could this objection be excelled in boozy comicality?

Drunken men are not a common sight on our streets, by any means. But that we need such a law badly enough, and a vigorous temperance sentiment and conscience a good deal more, is plain from statistics just gathered by our police superintendent. In two of the three divisions of the city there are seventeen hundred and four saloons where liquor is sold. The North Division, which was so sponged out by the fire, is trying again for its old pre-eminence in this respect, and has two hundred and eighty-three saloons in running order again. And so utterly negligent have our authorities been in enforcing the law that we *have* had that it was found, in taking this census of the saloons, that about one-third of them were running without a license. Notwithstanding, our West Chicago delegation in the legislature (including a member who represents the strongest workingmen's and Democratic district in the city, and having altogether a constituency of 150,000 people) went solidly for the new law.

Charlotte Cushman's readings have been the great feature of the lecture season here this winter. Apparently it never occurred to the vast audience that filled the somewhat ornate and amphitheatrical auditorium of the Union Park church, that, sitting beside a table on that platform, and reading what Will Shakespeare and Will Carleton had written, she was "out of her sphere." Curious that there should be the difference of—of a sphere between that and standing behind a desk on the same platform and reading what she herself had written! Indeed, coming out of the house, I overheard a D.D. of the straitest sect of the Paulists, who allows not a woman to teach, declaring, as he rubbed his hands with satisfaction, that the rendering of "Betsey and I are Out" was "better than a sermon" on matrimonial quarrels. He rejoices in the instruction that Mrs. Prentiss and Mrs. Stowe have given with their pens; and so does not really object to woman's teaching, *per se*. He del'ghts in listening to Parepa's singing or Miss Cushman's reading; and so concedes that women may appear on the public platform. But somehow he ciphers it out that it is not proper or biblical that woman should ever preach or speak in prayer-meeting!

Two of our institutions that touch closely upon the social evil have lately held their anniversaries. The "Erring Woman's Refuge" is run on rather a small scale, being supported by a certain class of fines, which the city pays over to its managers from the receipts of the police courts. It is only a little leaven for a very large lot of meal. During the year eighty-eight fallen women were taken into its home sympathies. Forty-seven were restored to friends, or placed where they could have honorable employment—certainly as large a percentage of reformations as Solomon would encourage us to expect in those most perfect pictures of "the strange woman" that were ever drawn. One of our physicians has been patiently engaged for some time in gathering the sorrowful statistics of this evil here. He finds that the whole number of women who make a calling of prostitution is 927. Of these, 575 are under 20 years of age and 608 have been married! Out of the 927, 513 gave disgrace from seduction as the reason for adopting such a life, while 54 claimed to have entered it from choice. Sadder still, there is reason to believe, would be the statistics, could they be gathered, of the many who supplement their honest gains in shops and stores with the barter of their virtue, that they may have more spending-money. It is a pitiful story that the other institution I referred to—Dr. Shipman's "Foundlings' Home"—tells in this connection. Opened a year ago with a single nurse and but two beds, it received in its first ten months 117 babies. Unwelcomed by the mothers to whom they were given, drugged and illcared for before they reached the Home, 82 of these 117 little waifs died after finding this haven.

DUNCAN.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28th, 1872.

Literary Department.

RECENT POEMS.*

In a letter quoted in the brief memoir that Mrs. Burleigh has prefixed to the present collection of her husband's poems we find the following remark: "Were it not for a few who love me, and who, because they love me, take pleasure in my verse, I should never attempt another line. I am often ashamed at my own assurance in writing." This modest disclaimer, and the knowledge of Mr. Burleigh's exceptionally laborious literary work, might well prepare us to expect little of merit in verses that he had never chosen to collect for publication. But, if read in this low tone of expectation, many of them will be found acceptable even from a critical point of view; while all of them possess the sweet and kindly spirit which was their author's best gift in life. The lines upon "Shelley" and the sonnet "Weep we for the Dead" are noticeable for their eloquence and feeling; and we think that our readers will like the following extract from the verses entitled "You and I":

"What if either of us should die,
Could the hearts that have loved so tenderly
Be severed by death? Not so! not so!
My soul leans out from its house of clay,
When the breeze that has fanned your cheek goes by,
And says: 'She is near! I feel the touch
Of her lip to mine! of her hand, at play
With my hair as it did, when, long ago,
We sat in the bosh of summer eves,
Saying but little, yet loving much,
And believing all that Love believes.'
And so I know, when'er I list,
Our souls shall keep their holy trysts
Through all the years of the life to be."

Mr. J. J. Piatt's *Landmarks* is in its earlier portions a discouraging little volume, but improves as we venture into it. The sonnet "If" has an antique ingenuity about its thought; and among other well-finished verses we find some that have a higher merit than that of finish. We may instance "Two Returns" as a specimen of Mr. Piatt's best manner. Its last stanza describes the waking from a miserable dream—the dream of the death of a loved one:

"Snow warmed to flowers by April air,
How brightly fell those dreadful years!
Lo! all my heart lay fresh in tears,
Your morning voice was on the stair!"

The defect of these pieces is their slightness. Mr. Piatt would seem to have been encouraged by the welcomes which his earlier volume of verse received to a too speedy publication of a second.

Mrs Celia Thaxter brings to her poetic tasks a wealth of diction which contrasts not unpleasantly with the more guarded utterances of the brother poets; and, as in the lines called "A Summer Day," and elsewhere, a descriptive power quite beyond the ordinary. "Before Sunrise" is an exquisite picture of morning at the seashore, full of the very tints of dawn itself, and as tremulously musical "as the soft ripple spill upon the beach." We have seen of late no such tenderly-drawn touches of Nature as those which are here drawn for us, especially of seaside Nature, with which these poems are mainly concerned.

* Poems. By Wm. H. Burleigh. Hurd & Houghton' Landmarks and other Poems. By John James Piatt. The same.
Poems. By Celia Thaxter. The same.
The Last Tournament. By Alfred Tennyson. J. R. Osgood & Co.
The Music Lesson of Confucius, and other Poems. By C. G. Leland. The same.
Gaudeamus! Translations from the German. By C. G. Leland. The same.
Mayweed Blossoms. By Lois Wasserquoss. Boston: Wm. White & Co.
After All, Not to Create Only. By Walt Whitman. Roberts Brothers.
Ballads of Good Deeds, and other Verses. By Henry Abbey. D. Appleton & Co.
Poems. By Mrs. Emma M. Bell, A.M. J. B. Lippincott & Co.
Poems. By Miss Julia C. R. Dorr. The same.
Legends and Lyrics. By Paul H. Hayne. The same.
Dream Life, and other Poems. By Stockton Bayne. Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger.
June or the Miami, and other Poems. By W. H. Venable. Cincinnati: R. W. Carroll & Co.

Some hint of the latter fact could be conveyed with advantage in the title of this dainty little book—a title which deserves to be more descriptive than it is. How delicate are these lines from "Before Sunrise":

"I paused upon the beach's upper edge,
The violet east all shadowy lay behind:
Southward the lighthouse glittered o'er the ledge,
And lightly, softly blew the western wind.

"And at my feet, between the turf and stone,
Wild roses, barberry, purple thistles tall;
And pink herb-robert grew where shells were strown,
And morning-glory vines climbed over all.

"O bells of triumph! delicate trumpets thrown
Heavenward and earthward, turned east, west, north, south,
In lavish beauty, who through you has blown
This sweet dew of the morning with calm mouth?"

These poems are the result of faithful and loving observation, and of a rich gift of expression, and may be commended to all lovers of Nature.

Quite a contrast to these may be found in Mr. C. G. Leland's last two little volumes. Of these the interest of human life—the jollier and lustier life the better—is the key-note. The life of legend, of ancient and of modern love, ambition, sentiment, failures, triumphs—these are the themes which Mr. Leland finds congenial, and of which he has discoursed in these full little volumes. Of the more serious and touching pieces, we can commend "The Swallow" and "To Rise with Thee." But the abounding life and sentiment of these poems, and the large range of subjects of which they treat, will prove their chief attraction. They are, indeed, the product of culture rather than of high original faculties; but, of their kind, they are in the main satisfactory work. The *Gaudeamus*, though, perhaps, not the most refined, is one of the most enjoyable collections of humorous poetry that we have lately seen.

The Last Tournament will please persons who are already committed to the admiration of Mr. Tennyson's powers; but will hardly, we think, win for him new laurels. In this, as in other late works of the Laureate, the thought seems to us to be somewhat overlaid by the form of expression. This poem, indeed, is not intended to stand by itself; it is one of the "Idyls of the King," and should be judged of in connection with the rest of the work. It has the familiar Tennysonian music, the familiar Tennysonian mannerism, and imparts to us a more vivid feeling of the poet's art than of his genius.

Mayweed Blossoms is a collection of short pieces in prose and verse, apparently intended for the perusal of Spiritists. There is a "Reply to Poe's Resurrexi," which latter poem was dictated, it seems, to a trance medium, and which was published in a collection of "trance" poetry. The messages which the departed poets send back to earth are, to say the least, not encouraging. Witness the following reply from Mrs. Waisbrooker's poem just named:

"Now I feel with life mismated,
Outlawed, accursed and fated,
As the tides of desolation flood my being o'er and o'er:
And I pray that life's poor token,
Canker-eaten, may be broken,
Setting free the chafing spirit beating 'gainst its prison-door."

But we have noticed that the Spiritist criterion of excellence, both in literature and in art, seems to be materially different from that of the unsympathizing outer world. *Mayweed Blossoms* may prove acceptable enough to persons who enjoy the poems of Miss Lizzie Doten or the visions of Mr. A. J. Davis.

Mr. Walt Whitman has written, recited, and published a poem which begins with the words "After all, not to create only." It has some poor lines, like the following:

"Long, long, long has the grass been growing:
Long and long has the rain been falling;
Long has the globe been rolling around";

and some stronger ones descriptive of the historic past:

"Arthur vanished with all his Knights, Merlin and Launcelot and Galahad—
All gone, dissolved utterly like an exhalation;
Passed! passed! the sir forever passed, that once so mighty world, now void, inanimate, phantom world,
Embroidered, dazzling world, with all its gorgeous legends, myths;
Its Kings and courts around: its priests, and warlike lords, and courtly dames:
Passed to its charnel vault, laid on the shelf, coffined, with crown and armor on,
Blazoned with Shakespeare's purple page,
And graced by Tennyson's sweet, sad rhyme."

But we find nothing here that equals the simple power and pathos of the author's lines, for instance, on the death of Lincoln, commencing, "O Captain, my Captain." Mr. Whitman is nothing if not unequal; and the present poem is far from being one of his best.

One is perhaps illogically disposed to look favorably upon Mr. Abbey's *Ballads of Good Deeds* on observing that they are dedicated to Mr. George William Curtis, a man to whom it seems fitting to make offerings of whatever is best in culture. We meet in them such beauties of expression as these:

"The cloud amain
Scattered astant its crystal load of rain."

"On the golden texture of the soul
Only a noble deed seems like a flower."

"She had a sea of hair, whose odor sweet
And golden softness, in a moonless tide,
Went rippling toward the white coast of her feet."

But we confess to some disappointment upon finding a formal moral appended to each of the ballads. Most of them would be improved by omitting the last stanza. With many of these verses the magazine reading public is already acquainted; but this little volume carries hardly weight enough with it to make a decided impression, though it reveals a good vein of culture, carefully worked.

Mrs. J. C. R. Dorr's *Poems* are more numerous and more varied in theme than the foregoing, and mainly written, we should think, from actual life or experience. With few striking beauties of expression, they are yet full of tender feeling, predominantly expressive of religious sadness; and a number of religious hymns are included in the collection. We seem to hear in some of these verses faint harmonic notes, as it were, of Mr. Browning's strains—as in these lines:

"Once if you said,
'Sweet, with love's garland I crown your head,'
Ah! how the rose
Flooded her forehead's pale repose!
* * * * * *
"Once if your name
Some one but whispered, a sudden flame
Burned on her cheek,
Telling as clear he would not speak."

We observe a pleasant sense of melody in many of these poems.

In Mr. Paul H. Hayne's *Legends and Lyrics* we find a new illustration of what seems to us to be a general distinction between the poetical methods of male and of female writers. The former are more apt than the latter to select and choose their subjects; the latter prefer to write of whatever subject chances at a given time to impress their mind strongly. Mr. Hayne, like Mr. Abbey and the poet laureate, makes a careful selection of his subjects before beginning to write. The women poets whom we have mentioned have generally taken the themes that lay nearest at hand. Which of the two is essentially the better method we do not undertake to say. The great poets, like Goethe, have found their subjects both far and near; but in the present case Mr. Hayne has had successful recourse to well-known themes, and has done well in treating, as in his "Wife of Brittany," stories that have been admirably told before. There is just a suspicion, in places, of that somewhat unchastened eloquence which we begin to notice in the American author as soon as we get south of Philadelphia; but, in the main, we believe that Mr. Hayne's verse will give pleasure to many cultivated persons.

The titles of many of Mrs. Emma M. Bell's *Poems* excite an interest which their perusal fails to sustain. We should judge that they were the work of a young writer, not without promise, but who, from lack of art, has not caught the secret of interesting her readers as deeply in her themes as she herself is interested.

Mr. Stockton Bates's *Dream Life and other Poems* is not an entertaining collection of verses. Their subjects are in general hackneyed, and the treatment, though it has occasionally flashes of humor, is not such as to encourage in our mind the thought that Mr. Bates is the coming poet. We hate to leave Mr. Bates so unceremoniously; and will, therefore, add that the "Songs from the Servian" seem to us the best things in this little volume. To him who possesses determination and diligence these verses will prove readable.

There are pretty verses in Mr. Venable's *June on the Miami, and other Poems*; though some of his rhymes are far from exhilarating—such as "say" and "algebra," and "purl" and "girl." We judge that he has looked into his heart and written. He has certainly celebrated, as far as this publication enables him to do so, the Christian names of a number of young women to whom he would appear to have been attached at different times. Of one of these young persons he speaks thus:

"When the bush of evening steals
Along the dreamy shore
The very silence to my heart
Is saying—Jennie Moore."

This confidence, which perhaps we should not have quoted to so many readers, will disclose the nature of Mr. Venable's efforts. They are verses to please one's friends, but hardly to interest the public.

MARCH MAGAZINES.

Harper's Magazine has even more illustrated articles than usual; of which we like Col. G. E. Church's "Northern Bolivia and its Amazonian Outlet" the best. Mr. Conway's paper on Munich, the "City of the Little Monk," is a good specimen of the popular instructive article; and the Rev. J. L. Lyon's paper on "The Wines of Syria" may be commended to persons who, at this late epoch of intelligence, still cling to the belief that there is or ever has been any such thing as wine that contains no alcohol. Mr. A. D. Brown has a paper on the quaint naval architecture of the past; Mrs. E. B. Stoddard quotes some eloquent verses, called "The Message"; and Mr. Julian Hawthorne tells a story—of the impossible order of things we should say, yet vividly told—entitled "Star and Candle." "Gottfried's Success" is a touching and interesting short story, by Ruth Dans—one of a sort that we should like to see more of, in *Harper's* and elsewhere. There are instructive articles upon "The Old Ottoman and the Young Turk," by Mr. E. De Leon; and upon "A Japanese Statesman at Home," by Mr. E. H. House. In short, if one could remember half that he is told in the March *Harper's*, he would do better than we expect to do.

The most valuable paper in the *Galaxy* is Mr. Thurlow Weed's "Suggestions of the Past." The following passage will illustrate the amenities of recent American political life. Mr. Henry Clay never forgave his friends who failed to procure him the presidential nomination. At a party given by Gen. Newcomb, in Washington, his attention, upon one occasion, "was attracted to a whist-table, that happened to be made up of politicians understood to be especially friendly to Webster and Scott. Among them were Edward Curtis, George Evans, and Ogden Hoffman. Mr. Clay had been dining with a party of friends, and was not in the most placid frame of mind. Approaching these gentlemen, he broke out upon them as follows: 'You manufacturers of public opinion, you makers of presidents, who assume to control all mankind, what mischief are you now hatching?' He spoke in a loud tone, and was heard all over the room. General Scott came up at the moment, and Mr. Clay turned upon him, accosting him in a sneering and insulting tone: 'And here's the redoubtable General himself. He was fool enough to suppose that he could be made President of the United States,' at the same time putting his hand not in the most gentle manner on Scott's shoulder. The General, quite perturbed, shrank from the contact, remarking: 'You forget that is my wounded arm.' But here Mr. Clay becomes unquotable, and we leave him, rejoicing that there is absolutely no suggestion of the present state of politics in these examples of the past. The series entitled "Fifteen Years a Shakeress" is continued; and still the wonder grows how the same person should have combined sense enough to write these interesting papers with dullness enough to dwell fifteen years in that most uninteresting and repulsive place, the Community at New Lebanon. Mr. Bayard Taylor has some fine, ringing verses, called "The Accolade." In an article called "A Great Law Suit and a Field Fight" Mr. J. S. Black makes a species of apology for the lives, character, and public services of those two distinguished public men, James Fisk, Jr., and David Dudley Field. Speaking of the Messrs. Adams, and of their "Chapters of Erie," Mr. Black deprecates the asperity of their strictures upon Fisk; but admits that "the moral sense of Mr. Adams has been offended, perhaps very justly, by something he has seen in Fisk's conduct or character." As a tender and considerate way of mentioning a ruffian, this is simply delicious. We have always regretted that judges, reporters, and other hard-hearted people would wantonly outrage the sensibilities of thieves, for instance, by clapping Saxon words to them. Gen. G. A. Custer gives us more of "Life on the Plains"; and there is the usual allowance of stories and verses, and of scientific and critical miscellany. We have enjoyed that delicate fantasy of Grace Appleton's, "To the Night Blooming Cereus." The notices of English books are, at least, carefully done. The critic of Mr. James Steele Mackaye makes a thoughtless point against that talented actor in charging him with an "imperfect assimilation of processes." Mr. Mackaye has but lately made his first appearance upon any stage. It will be time enough to talk of "assimilation" when he shall have had more opportunity to assimilate.

Scribner's Monthly gives an illustrated article upon "The Chesapeake Peninsula," by Geo. A. Townsend, which would have been the better for an accompanying man. Mr. Noah Brooks tells an interesting though improbable "Story of the Pacific Seas"; Mr. C. D. Warner gives us No. III of his readable and laudable "Back Log Studies"; Mrs. Helen Hunt makes melody of another ligneous theme, "My Hickory Fire"; Mr. Bayard Taylor has a well-illustrated article upon "The Heart of Arabia"; Mr. Geo. W. Samson discusses "The False Claim of Mormonism"; and an article by Mr. D. O'C. Townley is devoted to sketches of Messrs. Page and Bierstadt. Of the latter artist Mr. Townley errs in saying that "his paintings . . . are, at least, as highly appreciated in Europe as they are here." At the International Exposition of Paris, in 1867, Mr. Bierstadt's landscapes failed to take any prize, even of the lower grades; and since that time there has been no material change in foreign critical opinion in respect to his pictures, which are so popular at home. Col. T. W. Knox has a good article on "That Grand Jury"; and among the critical notices we find a good word intelligently said for the "Gothic Revival." No cause could more worthily occupy the pens of our critics than that of the introduction of pointed architecture in place of the methods of building now in vogue.

Old and New has an article upon "The Handwriting of Junius," which is worth reading, because the *nominis umbra* is no longer a shade, the controversy being apparently settled by the investigations of Mr. Chabot, expert in handwriting. Sir Philip Francis, as Macaulay first convincingly argued, is now proved to have been Junius; and persons who may read this article may safely drop the question hereafter. "Spoons in a Wherry" is the ambiguous title of a vivacious boating story, told by a writer who has a large vocabulary at command. Mr. Edward A. Pollard laments the stagnant interests of "New Virginia," and fires his pistol at the "refuse of European emigrants" who have gone there to supply a part of that manual labor which poor Virginia needs. "Head I Win, Tail you Lose" is one of those humorous *bizarreries* of which Mr. Hale's pen has a monopoly; and we do not hesitate in attributing it to him, though the types do not say so. Mr. C. F. Dunbar gives an intelligent account of "The International" society; the serials are continued; and Mr. Henry Abbey has some stanzas, "Faciebat," which, with one slight change in the reading, are included in the little volume of his verses mentioned by us elsewhere. The editorial departments seem a little too theological in their character for a popular magazine.

The Aldine is a handsome number. It contains one full-page illustration by J. S. Davis, and fourteen others of various degrees of merit. Among its literary contents we notice a sonnet by Tennyson and a ballad by Coleridge, contributed to old periodicals and now for the first time published in this country. The notices of recent literature are just and thoughtful.

The *Atlantic* makes a strong appearance this month. Mr. Bret Harte contributes an admirable short story, "How Santa Claus came to Simpson's Bar." Mr. Longfellow is out in force with a poem entitled "The Baron of St. Castine"; Mr. J. G. Whittier sings of "King Volmer and Elsie"; and Dr. Holmes continues the "Poet at the Breakfast-table," who is as ingenious and amusing as heretofore. We regret, however, that he allows himself to turn the laugh upon the doctors, as he has done in his present account of the young physician, who mistook a simple bruise for a rare case of "Addison's disease." Not that we would have medical science or medical men shielded from the tonic influences of satire. But it seems unfitting that a cultivated physician like Dr. Holmes should be willing, for the sake of popular effect, to cast even the slightest undeserved ridicule upon a profession of which he knows the value and the dignity so well. What he has done in this case could well be left to the pens of younger men. Mr. G. M. Towle has made a good essay, "Our Consular Service," out of his own observation upon that subject. "Septimius Felton" loses none of its interest as the story goes on. Mr. Henry James, in an article upon "Spiritualism, New and Old," thinks that it does not reveal an "immortality worthy to be divinely championed." We should say that any discussion as to what we think may be "worthy" in this matter was a waste of words. The question, *pace* Mr. James, is not what is worthy, but what is true. In "The Diversions of the Echo Club" the imitation of T. B. Aldrich's manner is the best thing. There are full notes of average merit upon literature and art.

Lippincott's Magazine is mostly given over to serials. Mr. Whymper's "Scrambles," Mr. William Black's "Strange Ad

Farm and Garden.

HOME-MADE WARDIAN CASES.

BY M. MAITLAND.

I READ with much interest the article on Wardian Cases and Ferneries in your January number; but, at the same time, I had such a painful sense of sympathy for those whose limited purses put the purchase out of their power that I could not wholly enjoy it. Don't you know that very many, if not most, of those to whom God has given this keen love of natural objects—birds, trees, flowers, grasses, and the ferns, which the botanists put in a still lower class—do not have money to purchase the beautiful cases, metal or wooden frame? Nor do they often have the opportunity of securing the bell-glass, which makes a good substitute. I know all about it. I have a very slender, consumptive purse; and I love the woods and the flowers, both wild and cultivated, with a feeling combining friendship and reverence. I know their sweet ministry, both of consolation and inspiration, and I like to have their company and cheer in winter. But a Wardian Case such as you speak of is out of my power. I have one, and in it a dear little bit of the woods I love. I think mine would be within the means of any of your readers. It is a little glass house of home manufacture. Two long panes, 9 inches by 15, furnish the sides of the house. Two panes, 10 by 14 inches, form the gable ends. They stand on the teninch side, and are cut at the top to form the proper slope for the roof. Two panes, 7 by 15 inches, make the roof. The house is held together by strips of muslin, put on with gum-arabic or fine paste. I have the muslin covered with a pretty little paper border. If you wish, you can varnish the paper, giving the frame increased firmness, and making it look somewhat like metal. I do not care for make-believe. One side of the roof is so that I can lift it up, laying it clear back on the other, when I wish to air the case.

Mine is stocked wholly from the woods. Half-a-dozen varieties of ferns; a rattlesnake plantain, with its beautifully marked leaves; liverwort roots; and between them moss and the pretty little partridge-berry vine. A friend has one filled with foreign ferns and lycopodium. The plants are in an ordinary wooden box. The outside of that can be painted, or made into a pretty piece of rustic work, by nailing on some roots, old grape-vine joints, or cones, according to one's taste. With our dust-throwing open fires, the paint is preferred.

Any one who loves the woods will find such a case as this a never-failing pleasure. Panes of glass are to be found in every place; and the stocking of the case gives healthful, pleasant enjoyment. The plants I have mentioned do well, too, with very little sunshine.

THE AGRICULTURAL CONVENTION AT WASHINGTON.

THE Commissioner of Agriculture issued some months since a call for an Agricultural Convention from all the states, to meet at Washington last week, and see what could be done to further the agricultural interests of the country. There were nearly 300 persons gathered; and, although we do not observe that any permanent society or organization was effected, yet several committees were appointed to consult on some topics of special interest—such, for instance, as "Agricultural Colleges, and the appropriation of money realized from land grants." After much discussion, it was referred to a committee where, we suppose, it will sleep. Among other committees appointed was one to report to the Commissioner of Agriculture on the best method of preserving the timber of the country, especially that of the Rocky Mountains and the central prairie regions of the West (we suppose they mean Indians, Michigan, etc.).

Commissioner Watts advocated a bill for approval by Congress, whereby in the sale of public lands one-tenth of all the land should be reserved for timber purposes. An office was proposed to be created, under the title of Secretary of Agriculture, a member of the President's Cabinet. And, after other minor resolutions had been passed, one was carried asking Congress to advance the pay of the Commissioner of Agriculture from $3,000 to $6,000 per annum, which we are disposed to believe was the most satisfactory portion of the proceedings, in the mind of the Commissioner. The discussion on land grants revealed a very irregular way of sale and disposition; many of the states selling their land for a mere song, while by good management they might be made to yield more. Ezra Cornell said that he had once offered to take all the lands belonging to New York State at 60 cents per acre, and place the money at 7 per cent. But he had located the lands of the college in Michigan and Wisconsin, and soon after sold 100,000 acres at $5 per acre. In the same land office where his claims were entered the State of Wisconsin had offered 100,000 acres for $1.25 per acre; and they were still unsold. Everything depended upon good management. We cannot see that the convention accomplished any very material results, neither can we ever expect that the Department of Agriculture will ever accomplish any decided good results until it is altogether removed from political influence, is an independent department, and has at its head the right kind of a man. The appointments of commissioners hitherto seem to have been made more from favoritism than from any desire to secure a representative man of real ability and influence. None of the commissioners were ever widely known until appointed to office; and yet the department is so hampered by Congress that even a good commissioner would get discouraged.

THE PROFITS OF FARMING.

THERE are three sections of country in which we rarely ever hear any complaints of the unprofitableness of farm occupations; and these are the Valley of the Connecticut River, the Genesee Valley, near Rochester, N. Y., and the farms of Lancaster Co., Penn. In all these localities lands are high, rich, and productive; but in the two former the most profits are made in other than plain farm crops. The farms of the Connecticut Valley make most of their money from tobacco and hay; those of Western New York from their apples and orchard products. At one of the Farmers' Club meetings, held in Rochester, recently, one would judge from their remarks they were a happy set of farmers. One man, Mr. Heman Glass, thought farmers were disposed to figure the profits of their business down as low as possible. On a capital of $10,000 he estimated that he made 10 per cent. during the past five years. The support of the family, rent, horses, etc., should be included. From his observation, fifty young men that stick to farming till fifty years of age will have more capital than an equal number who have followed other pursuits.

Mr. E. P. Rand said his farming paid seven per cent., without including rent, fuel, and living for his family.

Mr. H. U. King had achieved success by steady work.

Mr. D. E. Rogers had paid for a large farm by farming.

Mr. Birdsall had received ten to twelve per cent. on value of land let on shares to an industrious man.

Mr. A. G. Newton, of Parma, lived in a locality where apples were remarkably profitable. Fourteen years ago a farmer purchased a 100-acre farm, on which were some 800 young apple trees. The orchard had since paid $10,000, and the products of the rest of the farm had supported the farmer's family. . . . The district assessor said farmers who grow the greatest variety of crops returned the greatest income.

Mr. Quinby had generally found it danger ous to plant largely of any crop if at the time it was very high in price.

Now we will warrant that on the average most farmers throughout the United States, not located in these happy lands of fertility, will say, and give good reason for it, that farming with them does not now pay the interest on the cost of their place, besides their support.

We are among those who believe that every farm over 20 to 30 acres should be made to pay every year a sum equal to the support of the family living upon it, and a fair interest besides. If any farmer can do this, he has good reason to feel contented, for there is no mercantile occupation which for so small a capital can do as well. Our farmers do not keep enough live stock. With more cattle would come more manure, and with more manure would come better crops, and these bring better profits. The most successful farmers we have ever known never sold any produce off their farms save after it had been converted into beef or live stock. An eminent Eastern agriculturist, referring to the necessity of keeping more cattle and making more manure, said: "New England would be a poverty-stricken country without its turnip crop."

THE DAIRY BUSINESS.

WE observe a general discussion among farmers as to the question of the low profits and high expenses of dairying. In some sections they say freely that, with the high cost of feed and care, the receipts of their milk or butter hardly pay expenses.

One man in Enfield, N. H., has a herd of 20 cows; and, after feeding for a long time on dry fodder, he feels satisfied that by using steamed food he would both increase the flow of milk and diminish the expense. He milks 8 cows regularly. With a cutter he chops his hay fine, and steams it in a large tight box for some three or four hours. To the eight milch cows he feeds daily one and a half bushels of English turnips, boiled and mashed, mixed with twenty-four pounds cornmeal. The steamed fodder given each cow averages daily 20½ pounds; while he finds that in feeding on dry, unsteamed hay it would require respectively 38 pounds daily. Therefore, for 20 cows he saves daily in hay 410 pounds; weekly, 2,870 pounds; and in thirty days, 12,300 pounds. Since adopting this method of feeding he has more than doubled the quantity of milk; that is, he now obtains 70 quarts of milk where by his former course of feeding he obtained some 30 quarts. In the experience of this herdsman he finds no root capable of producing milk equal to the *flat English turnip*. It is far superior to the beet or potato.

Dr. Nichols, of Haverhill, near Boston, has twelve cows giving milk this winter upon his farm. The twelve cows consumed 312 pounds of good upland hay, 60 pounds of corn-meal, 40 pounds of fine feed, and drank 120 gallons of water a day. At thirty dollars a ton, the hay consumed is worth $3.18, the meal and feed $2.05; total cost of food each day for twelve cows, $5.23. The twelve cows gave, on an average of nine days, 96 quarts per day. At five cents a quart, the value of the milk is $4.80 a day. This shows a loss of 43 cents a day, not estimating labor of taking care of the animals, milking, and other expensa incident to a herd of cows. From what the Dr. has thus discovered about the business of manufacturing milk, he concludes that there is nothing very "gorgeous" in it, unless cows can be kept cheaper than he keeps them, or the milk be sold for more than five cents a quart. The cost of keeping each cow one day, as fed by Dr. Nichols, is a fraction less than 44 cents. Estimating hay at $20 per ton, and 38 pounds a day, would make the daily cost 57 cents, when kept on unsteamed hay.

The conclusion of these gentlemen thus appears to be a tendency toward steaming the food; and yet it reveals a state of affairs that does not seem to be very profitable to milk producers.

Near New York, we believe, better prices are realized, and every farmer calculates his herd of cows will average him $100 per annum from milk, or $60 to $75 from butter; but the tendency of the times is toward lower figures.

"THE PROFITS OF BEE KEEPING."

THE profits of bee-keeping, as reported by the press, often mislead the unwary. Hear a little of the other side of the question. In 1869 I had 76 colonies, 41 of which I was obliged to take up to save them from starving. These 41 colonies yielded less than 100 pounds of honey. The same year a neighbor, having nearly 100 hives, lost all but six from starvation.

The year 1870 was the most productive year I have ever known. From 35 colonies, together with their increase (18 swarms), I sold box honey enough, together with ten old colonies, to come to $90.

I commenced the year 1871 with 21 colonies, from which I had 6 swarms. These 21 old colonies produced less than 50 pounds of box honey. In October I weighed all the hives; and, finding 9, including the 6 swarms, which could not possibly live through the winter, I took them up. Two of the swarms had not a particle of honey. The remaining 7 yielded less than 25 pounds. One colony starved in December, leaving but 17 to be put into the cellar. Three of these hives I have fed all winter. One of the heavier ones has recently starved, and from this time to the 1st of May I shall have to feed 13 colonies, only three having sufficient honey to carry them through.

One of my neighbors, having 70 colonies, had but 15 pounds of box honey the past season. Two other neighbors have each lost one hive, and are feeding all the rest. Two bee-keepers in this town took up all their bees in the fall, to save them from starvation.

In some parts of the country, particularly in the West, bee-keeping may be made to yield large profits; but I know of no one in this section who will not confess that bee-keeping, well followed, is poor business.

P.

AGRICULTURAL.

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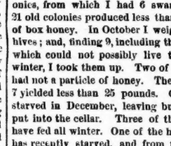

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This is without exception the largest and best Catalogue ever published in this or any other country. It contains about **200 pages**, including several hundred finely-executed engravings of favorite flowers and vegetables, and a **beautifully colored Chromo of a group of twenty of the most popular flowers in cultivation**, and the new Early Egyptian Beet. Also a descriptive list of 2,500 sorts and varieties of flower and vegetable seeds, including all the novelties of the past season, with full directions for culture.

We will send a packet of choice Flower Seed gratis to persons ordering a Catalogue if they will state the name of the paper in which they saw this advertisement.

Address **B. K. BLISS & SONS.**
P.-O. Box 5712. New York City.

HOVEY & CO.'S
ILLUSTRATED
SEED CATALOGUE
FOR 1872

contains 150 pages. The most extensive and complete Seed Catalogue published. Send free to all applicants. Seeds warranted fresh and to reach the purchaser.
HOVEY & CO., 53 North Market street, Boston, Mass.

BOYNTON'S LIGHTNING SAWS.

"THE GREATER INCLUDES THE LESS."
Note extra steel and durability as contrasted with old V outlined on M tooth. After wearing teeth out, they may be recut, or sold to some admirer of the old V friction process, used by all other Saws.

NOT ONE FAILED IN 90,000
Two men cut a 12-inch log by hand with this saw in EIGHT SECONDS, on Sept. 1st, 1869, at Philadelphia, in the presence of Major-Gen. Meade and numerous other distinguished men.

These are the only Saws in operation that are equivalent to the front Cutting and Clearing of a Hand Saw BOTH ways: viz., going and coming. The slant edges between the points do not cut, the vertical face of each M cutting, and the slant following and *vice versa*, as drawn back and forth. All Teeth are Cutters, All Teeth are Clearers. As it costs five hundred or more dollars for the labor that wears out any saw, a saving of one-fifth by speed and ease of an improved saw saves the cost of a dozen. The depth, accurate fitness, and durability of these teeth are obvious. Note also speed, ease, simplicity, and clearance.

SPEED.—If two points are dressed to cut in line, vertical or advancing cuts are more effective than retreating edges of *old V cutters, used by all others.*

EASE.—It is easier to plow a groove in timber than to crush one out.

SIMPLICITY.—All points are the same length, and cut their way. We do not now recommend thickraking and hook teeth, as they require so much shortening and unsteadiness.

CLEARANCE.—Cutting by projecting faces, these M teeth clear like a plow, simultaneously.

These saws universally proceeded to surpass in speed, in ease, and simplicity. If any one question it, let him accept my challenge (and bear expenses of a public contest), and have the matter settled. New enlarged dust-spaced Saw for sale by the Hardware Trade of America. Agents wanted where the Hardware Trade do not sell the genuine. Infringers prosecuted. A 6-foot Cross-Cut and a Wood Saw shipped on receipt of $5.

N. B.—None genuine without the name on saw of
E. BOYNTON.
SOLE PROPRIETOR AND MANUFACTURER,
80 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

P. S.—Do not confound my Lightning M Cutting Teeth with any infringements or feeble imitations of name or outline having thick-raking teeth, which, unless very carefully shortened, are electric only in their shocks to the operator.

Two men cut twenty-six cords of hard wood in 8 hours with the Lightning Cross Cut Saw, by hand, and will do it again for $500.

Front view of M teeth, showing dress and set of 3 points to cut in line.

KNOX
FRUIT FARM AND NURSERIES.
Fruits, Flowers, and Seeds.

OUR CATALOGUE of Small Fruits, containing much valuable information on Small Fruit culture, and two COLORED CHROMOS, with Price List, sent for 10 cents.

OUR CATALOGUE of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, containing instructions for cultivation, sent on receipt of stamp.

OUR CATALOGUE of Roses, Shrubs, Evergreens, Ornamental, Flowering, Bedding, and Green-house Plants, containing descriptions of many new and rare Plants, sent on receipt of stamp.

One each of the above catalogues, which combined contain over 100 pages, sent for 15 cents.

☞ We offer great inducements to purchasers, and by our liberal offers "by mail" place our establishment at every man's door.

R. CUMMING & CO.,
Successors to J. Knox.
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
Seed Store, 99 Smithfield St.

FREE TO ALL.
SHEPPARD'S
SEED CATALOGUE
For 1872,
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,
describing over 1,000 varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds.
Send for a copy.
Address
JAMES SHEPPARD & BRO.,
29 Fulton street, N. Y.
Post-office Box 3972.

TO FARMERS.
Double Refined Poudrette of the "Lodi Manufacturing Co.," for sale in lots to suit customers. This article is sold for *half the price of other fertilizers*, and is cheaper for Tobacco, Cotton, Corn, and Vegetables than any other in the market. It is made entirely from the night-soil, offal, etc., of New York City. Price, delivered on board in New York City, Twenty-five Dollars per Ton.

I ask attention to the following testimonials:
Thomas W. Latham, of Johnson, R. I., under date of Oct. 16th, 1871, says: "I would rather have your Double Refined Poudrette than any Phosphate I ever used. On Potatoes it was far ahead of any other manure."
Edmund Cook, Esq., of Burlington, N. J., writes, Sept. 29th: "I used Double Refined Poudrette last spring on Corn and Potatoes, with the most satisfactory results, and believe it to be the cheapest fertilizer in the market."
James Hamilton, of Hartford Co., Conn., writes, Nov. 1st, 1871: "I have used the Double Refined Poudrette for several years on Tobacco, and I think it one of the best fertilizers made for this crop."
A pamphlet, giving full directions, etc., sent on application to
JAMES T. SOPER,
66 Courtlandt street, New York.

PUBLIC HEALTH PROMOTED!!
Agriculture Benefitted!!
GOUX'S
PATENT ABSORBENT CLOSET AND URINAL.

In use in most of the large Towns in France; also throughout Belgium, Italy, Austria, and Russia. In successful operation in the Boroughs of Leicester, Halifax, and at the North Camp, Aldershot, England. Patented in the United States Oct. 10th, 1871.

TWO PRIZE MEDALS AND EXHIBITIONS, 1867.

Silver Medals awarded to this system at the Agricultural Exhibitions of Chalons, Metz, and Rouen, May, 1870.

The Goux system possesses all the advantages of the dry-earth system, without its disadvantages; it is economical, deodorizing, and self-acting. The whole refuse of every house—as excreta, liquid or solid, ashes and sewerage—are disposed of and turned to account, and it is applicable in individual cases, dwellings, and in large communities. *Scientific Amer.*, *Jan. 1, 1872.*

Send for circular.
A. L. OSBORN & CO.,
No. 624 West Canal Street, New York.

AMATEUR
Cultivator's Guide
to the
FLOWER & MARKET GARDEN.
We are pleased to announce that the 1868 Annual Edition of this well known work is now ready, enlarged and improved, and contains a magnificent new colored lithograph, besides hundreds of engravings in addition to its full descriptive price list of 2,000 varieties of choice Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, Roots, Tuberoses, etc., with full directions for their culture. This is, without doubt, the most correct work of the kind before the public.

☞ Sent *Free* to applicants on receipt of 2 stamps.
Address **WASHBURN & Co.**, Boston, Mass.

GREAT
REDUCTION IN PRICES.
As we have reduced the prices of our
CELEBRATED BONE FERTILIZERS
FOR THE SPRING TRADE,
we invite all interested in Agriculture to send for Circular. Address
LISTER BROTHERS,
Newark, N. J.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.
Our Annual Descriptive Priced Catalogue of GARDEN FIELD, and FLOWER SEEDS is ready for mailing. Free.
Flower Seed Catalogue also out issued.
J. M. THORBURN & CO.,
15 John Street, New York.

THORBURN'S
LATE ROSE POTATOES.
Secure the genuine article now, by ordering them to be sent to your address in spring. Per barrel $10, per bushel $6, per peck $2.50; sample by mail for 25c.
J. M. THORBURN & CO.,
15 John Street, New York.

Rochester Commercial Nurseries,
(Established 1839.)
SEND for our New Circular of Prices, which gives, per 100, or per 1,000—embracing all best HARDY FRUITS and ORNAMENTALS—and is mailed free. Also describes a select list of Specialties, and Novelties.
Address **W. S. LITTLE**, Rochester, N. Y.

W. & T. SMITH,
GENEVA NURSERY, GENEVA, N. Y.
400 Acres. Send 10 Cents for Catalogue.

☞ **CHOICE GRAPEVINES.**—FOR SPRING SALE—Kumelan, Iona, Prentiss, and other choice kinds. Also *General Nursery Stock*.
MERRELL & COLEMAN, Geneva, N. Y.

BELLS.
MENEELY'S BELLS.
The genuine **Troy Church Bells**, known to the public since **1826**, which have acquired a reputation unequaled by any and a sale exceeding that of all others. Including more than seventy chimes and peals. One thousand testimonials received during the last six years. Every bell made of the best copper and tin, and fully warranted. New Patent Rotary Fixtures. Catalogues free. No agencies.
P. O. Address either TROY or WEST TROY, N. Y.
E. A. & G. R. MENEELY.

TROY BELLS.
O. B. ESTABLISHED TROY BELL FOUNDRY,
TROY, N. Y., (established 1826). A large assortment of Church, Academy, Fire Alarm, and other Bells, constantly on hand and made to order. Made of genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), fitted with Rotary Mountings, the best and most durable ever used. ALL BELLS WARRANTED SATISFACTORY. ☞ Large Illustrated Catalogue sent free upon application to **JONES & CO.**, Troy, N. Y., or 105 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.

INSURANCE.
REPUBLIC LIFE INSURANCE CO.
JOHN V. FARWELL, Pres.
409 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
189 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK.
OFFICE - - - - - 135 Broadway.
CASH CAPITAL, - $2,500,000 00
ASSETS, Jan. 1, 1872, $4,672,043 50
LIABILITIES - - - - $624,021 52

ABSTRACT OF THE
Thirty-seventh Semi-Annual Statement, showing the Assets of the Company on th 1st day of January, 1872.

Cash in Banks and Trust Companies	$482,327 69
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on real estate worth $4,759,000	1,850,849 57
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand (market value of securities $141,493)	110,500 00
United States Stocks (market value)	1,649,327 50
State Bonds (market value)	60,100 00
Interest due on 1st January, 1872	52,737 39
Balance in hand of agent	247,883 75
Bills receivable	25,502 02
Other property, miscellaneous items	106,423 89
Premiums due and uncollected on Policies issued at this office	20,318 60
Salvage	46,044 81
Total	$4,672,043 50

CHARLES J. MARTIN, President.
J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary.

ESTABLISHED 1803.
IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., LONDON.
Age, Strength, Security.

CAPITAL, $8,000,000, COLD.
LONDON OFFICE BUILDING.
OFFICE U. S. BRANCH, 40 AND 42 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.
INVESTMENTS IN UNITED STATES, $1,930,000.
CHICAGO LOSSES ALL PAID.
E. W. CROWELL, Resident Manager. J. B. ST JOHN, Assistant Manager.

STATEMENT OF THE
MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK,
144 and 146 BROADWAY.
F. S. WINSTON, President.
For the year ending December 31st, 1871.

Net Assets, January 1st, 1871		$43,283,417 56
Receipts during the year:		
For Premiums	$12,656,999 58	
" Interest and Rents	2,908,654 58	15,565,654 17
		$57,848,063 33

DISBURSEMENTS.

To Policyholders:		
For Claims by Death	$2,705,750 44	
" Dividends	3,366,495 18	
" Annuities, Matured Endowments, and surrendered Policies	1,397,455 41	
		$7,469,600 97
Expenses:		
For Commissions to Agents	591,476 98	
For Office, Law, & other Expenses	819,099 66	1,410,499 19
Taxes:		
Amount paid to the different States	111,191 00	
		8,991,691 16
		$48,856,371 17

SUMMARY OF INVESTMENTS.

1. Bonds and Mortgages on property worth more than double the sum loaned	$20,040,295 79
2. United States Stocks	4,365,108 75
3. New York State and City Stocks	1,000,000 00
4. New York State Town Bonds	20,000 00
5. Real Estate	1,000,000 00
6. Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest	3,306,629 30
7. Balances due from Agents	115,277 84
	$49,844,571 17
Add:	
Interest accrued and quarterly Premiums	512,720 03
Deferred Semi-annual and quarterly Premiums	1,129,462 96
Premiums in course of transmission	3,187,997 00
Market value of stocks in excess of cost	561,772 87
Gross Assets, December 31st, 1871	$55,337,997 00

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement, and find the same correct.

ISAAC F. LLOYD,
Auditor.

From the foregoing it will be seen that the several items of Disbursements bear the following ratios to the Receipts of the year:

Paid to Policyholders	47.9 per cent. of Receipts.
" for Expenses	7.1 " "
" Taxes	.7 " "

The ratio of expenses is less than in any former year during the history of the Company.

The Assets are appropriated as follows:
Gross Assets, January 1st, 1872 ..... $51,877,997 00

LIABILITIES.

Reserve for all Policies in force		$36,368,207 84
Reserve for Additions	10,230,353 45	
" " Annuities	170,540 96	
" " Unearned Marine	449,688 79	
Claims by Death, not yet due	495,478 97	
Post-mortem Dividends, due on demand	56,000 00	
Premiums paid in advance	75,854 76	
surplus accrued on Tontine Dividend Policies	8,197 22	
		47,662,326 49
Surplus over all Liabilities		$3,895,740 38
Dividend of January 1st, 1872		3,843,727 92
Undivided Surplus		$1,052,012 46

The Reserve upon Policies and additions were determined by the actuarial valuation according to the American Table of Mortality, and four per cent. interest.

The Dividend of 1872 is considerably larger than any previous distribution by this Company upon a single year's business.

The Claims by Death during the year 1871 were a fraction less than seventy-eight per cent. of the sum predicted by the Company's Table of Mortality.

POLICY AND RISK ACCOUNT.

	Number.	Amount.
Policies issued and restored during the year	12,191	$15,561,288 00
The number insured is about $2,000 greater than in 1870.		
Policies in force January 1, 1872	78,761	98,570,345 00
Additions	1,007	1,274,004 00
Annuities annual	47	14,011 00
Total	77,801	$99,858,360 00

RICHARD A. McCURDY, Vice-President.
JOHN M. STUART, Secretary.
W. H. C. BARTLETT, Actuary.

HOME
Life Insurance Co.,
254 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Assets, - - $2,820,389.60.
Assured Members, - - 11,000.
OFFICERS:
WALTER S. GRIFFITH, President.
Geo. C. Ripley, Sec. Wm. J. Coffin, Act'y.
All Profits divided to Policyholders annually.
AGENTS WANTED.

METROPOLITAN
INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 108 Broadway, N. Y.
Capital, $300,000.
Insures Fire Risks.
B. M. C. GRAHAM, President.
SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Secretary.

HANOVER
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 130 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
(Incorporated 1852.)

Cash Capital	$400,000 00
Cash Surplus	473,009 91
Total Assets, Jan. 1, 1872	$873,009 91
Total Outstanding Liabilities	45,000 37

B. S. WALCOTT, President.
I. REMSEN LANE, Secretary.
Agencies in all the principal cities and towns in the U. S. Eastern Agency Department—Tros. Jaume, Agency. Western and Southern Department—" Underwriters' Agency."
S. STODDARD, General Agent.

Continental
INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK
AND THE
CHICAGO FIRE.
This Company, steadily accumulating a reserve to meet any demands from an
Extraordinary Conflagration,
has been enabled to pay promptly over
One Million Dollars
for losses at Chicago, from its splendid
SURPLUS ALONE,
being more than double its capital,
Without assessments of any kind,
Without impairing its capital,
Without trenching on its reinsurance fund,
Without disturbing its permanent investments, and
Without checking for a day the increasing volume of its business, begins the *New Year* with a paid-up Capital of
One Million Dollars,
and Gross Assets amounting to
$2,509,526 27,
with a greatly enlarged and increasing business.
A record unparalleled in Insurance, and justifying its claim to give to all needing it
TRUSTWORTHY INSURANCE.
CEO. T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-Prest.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.
B. C. TOWNSEND, Sec'y A. D.
ABRAM M. KIRBY, Sec'y L. D.
JOHN K. OAKLEY, General Agent.

ATLANTIC
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK, January 26th, 1872.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1871.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1871, to 31st Dec., 1871	$5,412,777 21
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1871	3,033,075 18
Total amount of Marine Premiums	$7,446,452 40
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.	
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1871, to 31st December, 1871	$5,375,793 24
Losses paid during the same period	$2,755,060 63
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$670,311 84

The Company has the following Assets, viz.:

United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank, and other Stocks	$4,347,200 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise	179,750 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages	357,700 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at	396,729 61
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	2,40.,977 98
Cash in Bank	374,565 62
Total Amount of Assets	$11,806,412 37

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be allowed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives on and after Tuesday, the Sixth of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1868 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Sixth of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (in red scrip) for gold premiums, such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.

A dividend of Forty per Cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending the 31st December, 1871, for which scrip will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Second of April next.

By order of the Board,
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

JOHN D. JONES,
CHARLES DENNIS,
W. H. H. MOORE,
HENRY KIRBY,
WM. C. PICKERSGILL,
LEWIS CURTIS,
CHARLES H. RUSSELL,
LOWELL HOLBROOK,
R. WARREN WESTON,
ROYAL PHELPS,
CALEB BARSTOW,
A. P. PILLOT,
WILLIAM E. DODGE,
ROBT. C. FERGUSSON,
DAVID LANE,
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DANIEL S. MILLER,
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JASPER LOW,
C. A. HAND,
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WILLIAM H. WEBB,
ROBERT L. STUART,
SHEPPARD GANDY,
WILLIAM K. BUNKER,
SAMUEL L. MITCHILL,
JAMES G. DE FOREST,
CHAS. P. BURDETT,
CHAS. D. LEVERICH,
ALEX. V. BLAKE.

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

WHOSE
TURN NEXT?
243
LOSSES WERE PAID IN 1870
BY THE
NORTHWESTERN
MUTUAL
LIFE INS. CO.
OF MILWAUKEE, WIS.
Assets - - $10,000,000.00.

UNIVERSAL LIFE INS. CO.,
NEW YORK CITY.
THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.
WILLIAM WALKER, President.
HENRY J. FERRIS, Vice-President.
JOHN H. HEWLETT, Secretary.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M. D., Medical Examiner.

KNICKERBOCKER
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of the City of New York.
Erastus Lyman, - - - President.
GEORGE F. SNIFFEN, Secretary. E. W. DERBY, M.D., Consulting Physician.

ASSETS, over	$7,500,000 00
AMOUNT PAID TO WIDOWS AND ORPHANS OF DECEASED MEMBERS, over	3,100,000 00
SURPLUS DIVIDENDS PAID IN CASH AND ADDED TO INSURANCE, over	1,500,000 00

EVERY DESIRABLE FORM OF POLICY ISSUED, FROM $1,000 TO $25,000 ON A SINGLE LIFE.

NO RESTRICTIONS IN POLICIES AS TO TRAVEL OR RESIDENCE IN ANY PART OF THE CIVILIZED SETTLEMENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

FREE PERMITS TO EUROPE.

NO EXTRA PREMIUM CHARGE FOR ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS OF THE U. S.

IN THE YEARS 1867, 1868, AND 1869 THIS COMPANY ISSUED OVER 30,000 NEW POLICIES FOR INSURANCE OF MORE THAN $35,000,000.

APPLICATION FOR AGENCIES SHOULD BE MADE TO THE HOME OFFICE, 161 BROADWAY OR TO ANY OF THE BRANCH OFFICES OR GENERAL AGENCIES, AS BELOW.

BRANCH OFFICES AND GENERAL AGENCIES:

Western, Chicago, Ill., for States of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, and the Territories, WHEATON & RANDALL, Acting Managers.
Southeastern, Baltimore, Md., for States of Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and District of Columbia, JOHN A. NICHOLS, Manager.
Southern, Savannah, Ga., for States of Georgia, Florida, and Alabama, W. R. BOYD, Manager.
Southwestern, New Orleans, for States of Louisiana, Southern Mississippi, and Texas, GAINES & DUCROT, Managers.
Mississippi Valley, Memphis, for States of Tennessee, North Mississippi, Kentucky, and Arkansas, GREENE & LUCAS, Managers.

GENERAL AGENCIES:
Ohio, G. E. FAIRCHILD & CO., Cleveland.
New England States, MERRITT & RUPP, Boston.
Pennsylvania, DUFF & WOODS, Philadelphia.
N. and S. Carolina, W. S. HASTIE & SON, Charleston.
Missouri and Kansas, DAN ABLE, St. Louis.
N. Y. State, C. L. NORTH, 160 Fulton St., N. Y.
STACY A. PAXON, Supt., New York.

☞ AGENTS WANTED IN PENN.—*Men who can furnish the best of references as to business capacity and honesty. Address* DUFF & WOODS, 300 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

GUARDIAN MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 251 Broadway, New York.
ORGANIZED 1859.

ANNUAL REPORT, JANUARY 1, 1872.

Net Assets, Jan. 1, 1871, and non-led

Insurance.

THE PROSPECT FOR LIFE IN-

This year 1872 has opened well, both at home and abroad, for the business of life insurance. The commercial [illegible] England, as well as in this [illegible] attained an unexampled pitch; and for this, the prospect satisfactory in the extreme. It may be that the public will not place implicit faith in all companies alike, but learn to select those most worthy of confidence and most deserving of support. Clear and explicit accounts and statements will furnish the most inexperienced with an amount of information which, to some degree influence their decisions. The first-class companies will secure the public support; whilst those of an inferior character must be prepared to drop gradually out of existence. We are willing to admit that a great secret of success in life insurance lies in the efforts of enterprising and energetic agents—a clever canvasser doing often more for an inferior company than a careless listless one will do for no matter how good a corporation he might represent. We believe, however, that the [illegible] such results is passing away. [illegible] of life insurance in America, *The Review*, an English journal, says: "We [illegible] yet learn a lesson from the energy and vigor which in America have produced such magnificent results." This encomium is not misplaced. The history of life institution in New York alone proves its correctness; and we feel safe in predicting that the present year will show for our leading companies in this state an amount of transactions confined only in its limits to a capacity for handling the business.

As the avalanche gathers increasing volume in passing over the snowy surface of the Alps, so will life insurance grow in magnitude and importance as it daily becomes more and more understood, and continues to develop its great value to mankind.

The most intelligent among the community are now its strongest advocates and greatest patrons. They have judged of its usefulness for themselves, aided by the energetic agent in acquiring a knowledge of its details. No longer can the sensational journals of the day influence opinions so formed, or establish distrust now in such an institution. Facts indisputable and well supported must be given; and, failing in this, no adverse impression can be made upon the public mind.

We cannot help but rejoice at this; for it would be miserable, indeed, if a damaging blow could be struck at the foundation of so valuable a system by journals who merely pander to the worst passions of our common nature.

Financial & Commercial.

COMMERCIAL FAILURES IN 1871

THE aggregate number of commercial failures in the United States during the last year, exclusive of New York City and Brooklyn, was 2,591, and the amount of liabilities $64,512,000. The number in New York and Brooklyn was 324, and the liabilities $20,740,000. The total for the whole country presents 2,915 failures, with liabilities amounting to $85,252,000. The proportion of number for New York and Brooklyn is a fraction more than one-ninth, and of liabilities a little more than one-fourth.

In 1870 the failures, not including New York City and Brooklyn, were 3,121, with liabilities amounting to $67,669,000. Those in New York and Brooklyn were 430, with liabilities of $20,573,000. The total gives 3,551 failures, with $88,240,000 of liabilities. The proportion of number and liabilities in New York and Brooklyn differs in 1870 but slightly from that of 1871.

In 1869 there were 2,799 failures, of which 418 occurred in New York and Brooklyn, leaving 2,381 for all the rest of the country. The total liabilities were $75,054,000, of which $21,370,000 fell to New York and Brooklyn, leaving $53,684,000 to be distributed elsewhere. The proportion of these two cities was less than one-seventh of the failures, and less than one-fourth of the liabilities. Placing these facts in the tabular form, and comparing them for the last three years, we have for New York and Brooklyn the following figures:

Years.	*Failures.*	*Liabilities.*
1869	418	$21,370,000
1870	430	20,573,000
1871	324	20,740,000

Making the same comparison in respect to the rest of the country, we have the following exhibit:

Years.	*Failures.*	*Liabilities.*
1869	2,381	$75,054,000
1870	3,121	67,669,000
1871	2,591	64,512,000

Extending the comparison to the whole country, we have the following tabulation:

Years.	*Failures.*	*Liabilities.*
1869	2,799	$75,054,000
1870	3,551	88,240,000
1871	2,915	85,252,000

The general conclusion derivable from this statement is that for the last three years the business and trade of the country have not encountered any unusual disaster. There has been during this period a very considerable shrinkage of prices, following the downward tendency of the premium on gold; yet there has been nothing like a general revulsion or a great commercial panic among business men. The transition from the inflated state of things existing during the war has been accomplished so gradually that merchants and traders have had the opportunity of adjusting themselves to it without any sudden shock.

Much is due to the conservative caution and careful foresight practiced by those engaged in business, especially in giving credits; and much is also due to the general financial policy pursued by the Government. The Government has had the wisdom to avoid all legislation calculated to disturb the currency or the country, and liable to generate monetary panics. It has had the discretion to let severely alone all the theories of those who ride specie resumption as a hobby, and seem to have no just apprehension of the financial conditions necessary to the attainment of their own idea. Its wise policy has hitherto baffled all the evil prophesyings of the croakers; and this is a very good reason why the same general policy should be continued, subject to any modifications which may be demanded by a change of circumstances. It will be time enough to enforce specie payment by specific legislation when, through the influence of financial and commercial causes, paper currency shall ascend very nearly to par with gold. The facts as they shall then exist will indicate the law needed; and till then the country wants no law on the subject, especially none which contracts the volume of the currency. The experiment of contraction was tried by Mr. McCulloch, in 1867; and the monetary stringency which ensued showed that the people were in no condition to bear it.

Democratic partisans and free traders pretend to believe that industry and trade are sinking under the enormous weight of Federal taxation. Nine-tenths of all this talk may be put to the credit of mere clamor, inspired mainly by the approaching presidential election and having no foundation in facts. It is true that taxes are high, as compared with what they were before the war; and they must be so, in order to meet the largely increased demands upon the Government. But it is not true that taxation is crushing the business of the country at all. We are in favor of tax reduction where it can be wisely made; yet, under the present rate of taxes, the last year shows a fair average of business prosperity. A people that can [illegible] eight hundred millions of dollars in eight years, and [illegible] four hundred millions of dollars, and pay about a hundred millions on their national debt, is not anything but a bankrupt community. The truth is, the business of the country has been generally prosperous, comparatively the rare exceptions; and they would have been much rarer still but for improvidence and indiscretions which must be set down to individual account.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

REDUCTION OF THE NATIONAL DEBT.—When President Grant took possession of the Government the national debt amounted to $2,525,463,260, less cash in the Treasury, with a monthly interest charge of $10,532,462. On the 1st of the following December the debt had been reduced to $2,453,559,735, showing a decrease of $71,903,524 in nine months, and a decrease in the annual interest to be paid [illegible] $2,432,[illegible] one year thereafter, or on the 1st of December, 1870, the debt was still further reduced to $2,332,906,241, carrying up the total decrease under Grant's Administration, to $191,154,765, and lessening the annual interest by $10,155,576. In another year, or on the 1st of December, 1871, the debt was $2,248,251,367; showing a total decrease of $277,211,892, and reducing the annual interest account by $16,741,436. On the 1st of January, 1872, the total reduction of the debt was $281,624,848, with a decrease of the annual interest by $17,165,937. On the 1st of February, 1872, the total reduction under General Grant had reached $287,238,310, with a decrease in the annual interest of $17,598,834. The bonds of the United States, which at the close of Johnson's Administration sold for 82½ cents on the dollar in gold, are now above par in gold, and have been enhanced in value to the extent of $338,017,411. Such is the financial record of an Administration which the Anti-Grant Republicans and the Democrats are now sparing no pains to discredit. Senators Sumner and Schurz and Horace Greeley are doing their utmost to dishonor and break down a President whose policy in thirty-five months has achieved these splendid results. For purely personal reasons they *hate* General Grant; and it will not be their fault if the American people do not hate him also. No President since the days of Washington has been assailed by such an unreasonable and malignant clamor. Republicans understand the *animus* of this attack, and mean to sustain a President who has deserved so well at the hands of his country. They design to nominate and elect him a second time; and, if the Anti-Grant Republicans choose to *bolt*, and join themselves with the Democracy, then they will have the privilege of so doing. Senator Sumner and Mr. Greeley, by taking this course, will simply take the straight road to their own political destruction. The Republican party does not propose to discard a faithful public officer to gratify their personal animosity.

THE LAST DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION.—When Mr. Buchanan, the last Democratic president, entered upon the duties of his office there was in the Treasury of the United States cash amounting to $49,870,114.10. When he retired from office he left a debt against the Government of $64,842,287.88, with only $2,496,085.32 in the Treasury. The expenses of his Administration in excess of its receipts were as follows:

In 1858	$27,520,994.43
In 1859	15,584,511.10
In 1860	7,065,990.56
In 1861, to March	10,054,654.59
	$60,235,100.68

The last Democratic Administration ran the nation in debt to this amount, and that, too, in the time of profound peace; and, besides this, it so managed the Government as to hand over to the incoming Administration an empty Treasury and a fearful war, then just opening. Since this period the nation has concluded to dispense with the services of the Democratic party, and commit the administration of its affairs to Republican hands. The Democracy, under Buchanan, proved itself a very poor financier. Without any war expenses to meet, it spent more than sixty millions in excess of its receipts. It "robbed the National Treasury of its funds, stole the Indian Trust Fund Bonds, plundered our arsenals and armories, rendered the navy useless and expensive, by scattering its vessels upon far-off seas, and, by its extravagant and corrupt expenditures, left a debt of $64,842,287.88, to pay which the people of the country have been and are now being taxed." Such are some of the brilliant achievements of the Democratic party during the last four years of its power. The people did wisely in driving Democracy from power in 1860; and they will do as wisely in keeping it out of power in 1872.

THE TEA AND COFFEE TAX.—President Grant, in his annual message of 1870, said: "As soon as the revenue can be dispensed with, all duty should be removed from coffee, tea, and other articles of universal use not produced by ourselves." The House of Representatives, by a vote of 153 yeas and 38 nays, last week decided to repeal all duties on tea and coffee; and, if the Senate shall concur with the House, these articles will be placed on the free list. This will give a tax reduction amounting to about $19,000,000. There were a few Democrats who voted with the majority; and for so doing the New York *World* has been reading them a series of very sharp lectures. "All honor," says the *World*, "to the Democrats who voted *against* the repeal of the tea and coffee duties, and so were faithful to the interests of 40,000,000 consumers." The *World* is shouting, and sometimes almost swearing, against the high rate of our tariff duties; yet, when tea and coffee, articles of universal use among the people, though not produced in this country, are to be placed on the free list, thus cheapening their price to the consumer, and taking off about $19,000,000 of revenue from these sources, then this same *World* is in a rage, and condemns every Democrat who voted for the proposition. This is beautifully consistent. It is the general policy of Democrats and free traders to declaim against the tariff, and then vote against all practical measures for its reduction. They prefer to have it remain as it is, that they may make it the theme of stump speeches in the next presidential election. A tariff revision and reduction will take away this part of their political thunder. It is impossible to please them, since they are sure to dislike any reduction made by Republicans. Tea and coffee are articles of universal consumption; but, because they do not happen to be productions of this country, and for this reason can with the least injury be placed on the free list, they roundly denounce all who voted for the measure. Though professed advocates of free trade, they do not like free trade in respect to tea and coffee. What they want is, that kind of free trade that will destroy the incidentally protective character of the tariff, and leave home production to be undersold in its own market by the products of the pauper labor of Europe. Free trade in respect to articles largely used, but not produced in this country, is not the kind they want.

We trust that Congress will not [illegible] attempt to please [illegible] ists. The people can get along better with their clamor than with their theory if reduced to practice.

TAX REDUCTION.—The internal revenue taxes collected for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1866, amounted to $309,226,813.42. This was the [illegible] collected in any single year. The estimated reduction of these taxes by legislative action since this period is as follows:

By the act of [illegible] 30th, 1866	$65,000,000
By the act of March 3d, 1867	40,000,000
By the act of Feb. 3d, 1868	22,000,000
By the act of March 4th, 1869	[illegible]
By the act of July 20th, 1868	[illegible]
By the act of July 14th, 1870	55,000,000
	$228,000,000

The income of internal taxes collected during the last fiscal year was $143,098,250. Which is less by $166,128,659.79 than the amount collected in 1866. The Act of July 14th, 1870, made an estimated reduction on tariff duties amounting to $29,526,409.09. Mr. Boutwell, in his last annual report, recommended to Congress to revise our tax system, and make a further reduction of $50,000,000 more; and this is in accordance with the recommendation of President Grant. Committees in both houses of Congress are earnestly engaged in solving this problem, so as to give the people a reduction of taxes consistent with the fiscal necessities of the Government, and at the same time affording all possible relief to the industry and trade of the country. Congress, before it adjourns, will undoubtedly pass some law having this end in view. Democrats and free traders clamor about taxes for partisan effect; yet the Republican party has addressed itself to the practical work of actual reduction as rapidly as possible. Its record shows that, while seeking to make adequate provision for the wants of the Government, it has also made tax reduction a distinct and characteristic feature of its policy.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.

THIS great corporation, the largest of its class in the country, and perhaps in the world, presents its annual statement this week in our columns. The figures show an extent of business perfectly astounding. More than fifty millions of dollars are now entrusted to the care of this noble institution, for the benefit of those who, before many years shall have passed away, will most gratefully receive it. This immense sum of money is all carefully and safely invested; and—what is specially worthy of note in these times—it is guarded and controlled by men who are well known all over the country for their integrity, wisdom, and business capacity. They properly estimate the high position they hold, and spare no efforts, by their fidelity and untiring vigilance, to increase and strengthen public confidence in their good work. The ratio of expense on their receipts is only 7.1 per cent. The prospects of the "Mutual Life" were never more brilliant than at the present moment.

MONEY MARKET.

ALTHOUGH there were but five business days in the last week, Thursday being Washington's Birthday, and a holiday, there probably was never a larger amount of business transacted in February in any one week. The activity in trade was most notably shown in the heavy receipts for duties on imported goods at the New York Custom-house. They aggregated five millions of dollars, being $1,000,000 a day—the largest sum ever taken at our custom-house in one week. The imports during the last six months, as well as the exports, show a constantly increasing business. For the last week the greatest increase is in the importations of dry goods; the total for the week being $3,133,005 gold, against $2,663,591 last year and $1,992,578 in 1870. The amount of coffee imported is $702,285; tea, $227,345; and sugar, $647,000. The total imports for the week are $8,028,264, against $7,005,147 last year and $4,075,399 in 1870. The imports for the week are double the amount of two years ago, while the exports are increased only about 30 per cent. The total imports since January 1st are $54,842,595, against $44,144,105 last year and $35,280,410 in 1870.

It is well to bear these important figures in mind, because they serve as indications of the general growth of business in the country at large, and explain the enormous increase in the traffic of our railroads and transportation companies, whereby their earnings are increased and the market value of their stock is advanced.

The enormous amount of duties paid at the custom-house created an unusual demand for gold, and an advance in the rates of foreign exchange. Gold sold at one time during the week at 111; but on Saturday it was 110¾, and on Monday at 110¾. On Monday the Treasury commence paying out, without rebate, the interest due March 1st on the 10-40s. This interest amounts to the sum of $4,600,000, and the greater part of it will be reinvested in Government securities. On Thursday, the 29th, the Secretary will buy in $1,000,000 of 5-20s, which will be paid for in currency; and next week he pays off $20,000,000 of 5-20s, which will be paid for in gold. So this wiping out of $21,000,000 of Government bonds, and settling for that amount of gold, to be reinvested in other securities, can hardly fail to affect the current prices of all securities. No doubt an advance would have been made last week but for an artificial stringency in the money market, created by locking up some $5,000,000 of currency. But, as the prices of the leading speculative stocks closed strong on Saturday, and money was plenty at 6 per cent., the "bulls" took courage, and on Monday the present week commenced brilliantly for the "bull" operators.

The principal speculative stocks now are Union Pacific Railroad, Northwestern, Lake Shore, Toledo and Wabash, and New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. The New York Central can hardly be called a speculative stock; but it belongs to the abovenamed congeries, and all these great lines of transportation, which connect New York with San Francisco, are essentially under the same management, or shortly will be, and working together for the common good of all. Mr. Horace F. Clark, who is a directors in New York Central and president of Lake Shore, will be the successor of Col. Tom Scott as president of the Union Pacific. Mr. Daniel Drew is the main holder of Wabash and Northwestern, and is understood to be working in accord with Commodore Vanderbilt. It is said that the Northwestern is good for a larger advance; and the common stock, which sold at 74 on Friday, sold on Monday at 76¾.

The other speculatives which are just now in the hands and likely to be put up or down as the interests of the operators demand are Milwaukee and St. Paul shares, both common and preferred, Pacific Mail, Ohio and Mississippi, Rock Island, and Hannibal and St. Joseph. This latter stock, since the management of the concern came into the hands of the Smith-Gould-Martin clique, is looked upon with great suspicion; and, though it has sold down to 42, it is neglected, and the old operators of the Stock Exchange are afraid to touch it. It is talined by the new connection with Erie.

The rest of the market moves in sympathy with these cliqued stocks; and, if the difficulty with England about the "Alabama" claims should blow over, as [illegible] that it will, there will be an [illegible] stock market during the next ninety days, and prices of all classes of investment securities will range much higher than their present level.

No [illegible] arrangement has yet been made with the Government of South Carolina for the payment of the January interest on the new 6 per cent. bonds, and they close declined to 80½ and 81 cents.

John J. Cisco & Son invite public attention to the notice, presented in another column, of the Houston and Texas Railway Co. Land [illegible] Bonds, Louisville and Nashville Consolidated Bonds, offered by them for sale. Circulars and full information given on application.

DRY GOODS.

We did not anticipate any advance in the price of domestic cottons during the week, though the indications were all in the direction of an active demand and firmness in the rates. But the stocks of standard sheetings in first hands is so inadequate to the demand that we have to report a further rise of ¼ a cent a yard in certain makes of both bleached and unbleached sheetings and shirtings. The trade of the week has been large in all descriptions of domestic cottons and woolens, notwithstanding the interruption caused by the observance of Washington's Anniversary as a legal holiday. Our manufacturers are now really beginning to feel the effects of the Chicago fire, and to have a realization of the fact that the immense quantity of goods then consumed have got to be made good again. And this fact is felt not so much in the increased demand for fancy articles, but in the pressing necessity for such articles of daily use as bed and table linens and staple sheetings and shirtings. It will be a long while before the ravages of that tremendous conflagration will cease to be felt in the dry goods business.

The season is very favorable for trade, and the city is filled up with merchants from the West and the South. Considerable inconvenience has been experienced, and trade damaged to an extent which has been sensibly felt, in consequence of the snow blockade on the Union Pacific Railroad, which has prevented the shipment of goods to the Pacific towns. But the snow blockade has been raised, and the road is reported clear all the way through. There will be a glut of freight for a while; but the transportation movement has commenced, and is not likely to be again interrupted.

The demand for unbleached sheetings has been active through the week, and sales would have been larger if the goods wanted had been in the hands of the manufacturers' agents, ready for delivery. Both standard makes and light weights are ¼ a cent above last week's quotations.

In bleached sheetings and shirtings prices are firm for all the different grades, and an advance on last week's quotations has been established in some makes, though there is a more liberal supply in first hands of medium and fine qualities.

Printing cloths in the gray are firmer in price, with more activity in sales. Sales of 64 standards for immediate delivery, or "spot," as the cotton brokers say, are made at 7¼@8 cts.

The sales of prints have been more active, with an increasing demand for the desirable styles. A slight reduction of rates would induce very large purchases.

The season is rather early for active trade in lawns and percales, but the demand is increasing.

Ginghams are in good demand.

Cambrics sell freely, and prices are firmly maintained The active demand for these goods prevents any accumulation in first hands.

Rolled jaconets are still in such good demand that the agents have large orders for future delivery. Prices are firm.

Silesias are selling steadily, and the leading makes are firm.

Blue and colored cottons, apron checks, denims, cottonades, and ticks are in good demand, and the prices of these goods are well maintained at the recent revision. Ticks are becoming scarce, and the supply in first hands is quite limited.

Muslin de laines are in less active demand, and relatively much cheaper than any other class of domestic fabrics. The manufacturers' agents are well supplied with an attractive variety of styles, and as the season advances the sales will largely increase.

The business in cloths and overcoatings has increased somewhat, but the demand is not specially active. The expectation of an advance in prices to correspond with the advance in the price of wool will cause some speculative purchases; but prices are now steady and unchanged.

In fancy cassimeres there is a steady demand, and prices are firm; the stock of light weight spring goods in first hands is not more than equal to the regular wants of the trade, and any purchases beyond would naturally cause an advance.

Black satinets are in good demand for the best qualities, and prices are firm; but there is less doing in mixtures.

Kentucky jeans are in more active demand, and the probabilities of an advance in prices before long leads to larger purchases at this time than would otherwise be made. The rates remain unchanged but firm.

Flannels continue to sell freely, notwithstanding the advance in prices. The stock in first hands is very small for the season. Those who hesitate to purchase woolen fabrics at the present rates forget, or do not know, what the advance has been in the price of the raw material. In view of the price of wools, woolen fabrics of every description may be regarded as low. In December, 1870, the price of XX Ohio wool in this market was 48 cents. In February, 1871, it had advanced to 50 to 58 cents. Sales of the same grade have been recently made at 80 cents. In February, 1871, Spring clip California wool was quoted at 27 to 27½ cents. The same grade are now 46 cents. California wool was sold a year ago at 35 cents, the latest sales of the same quality having been at 58 to 59 cents.

In foreign dry goods the trade has grown more active in every department; but the chief demand now is in linen fabrics designed for men's wear. The sales for goods of this description have largely increased, and the increase in the value of cotton goods of all kinds renders linen fabrics comparatively cheaper. There is a good demand now for dress goods, silks, and millinery articles. But the market is well supplied and the importation continues very heavy.

The imports for the week fall a little below the corresponding period last year; but the total since January 1st shows an increase of over five million dollars, or about thirty per cent.

IMPORTS OF FOREIGN DRY GOODS AT NEW YORK.

For the week.	1870.	1871.
Entered at port	$1,996,373	$3,401,260
Thrown on market	2,388,750	3,567,994
Since Jan. 1.	1870.	1871.
Entered at port	$14,945,268	$18,014,401
Thrown on market	14,310,905	18,011,916

FOR THE SAFE AND SATISFACTORY INVESTMENT OF MONEY AND ADVANTAGEOUS EXCHANGE OF GOVERNMENT BONDS we recommend the SIX PER CENT. BONDS OF THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY. Principal and interest payable in gold; interest payable in May and November.

Denominations $1,000, $500, $100, coupon or registered. Price 94 and accrued interest.

Also the CENTRAL PACIFIC SIX PER CENT. BONDS, interest payable January and July, which we buy and sell at current market price.

We buy and sell Government Securities and execute orders at the Stock Exchange.

We receive deposits, and allow interest at the rate of four per cent on balances; make collections in all parts of the country; issue Certificates of Deposit, and do a general banking business.

FISK & HATCH,
HARVEN FISK,
A. S. HATCH.
No. 5 Nassau street.

IMPORTANT
COMPANY,
HOLDERS OF
5-20s
Investors.

There continues an active demand for the 7.30 Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, which we are offering at par and accrued interest in currency.

These Securities are now being absorbed both in this country and Europe, and the cash is in hand for the rapid and early completion of a large portion of the Road.

The $100 issues are being sold freely to persons of moderate means, and agents report an increased demand for them in all directions.

The exchange of Government and other Securities for Northern Pacifics is also increasing daily.

The security for the Bonds is backed by a grant of United States lands, worth at least $300,000,000, and by the railroad and all its earnings.

The Bonds are thus a Real Estate Mortgage and Railroad Bond combined, on property worth treble the value of the whole issue.

They are exempt from United States tax, have thirty years to run, are payable, principal and interest, in gold, and are issued in denominations of from $100 to $10,000, coupon and registered.

All marketable stocks and bonds received in exchange, without expense to the investor, at their highest current price.

JAY COOKE & Co.,

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND WASHINGTON.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S
FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND LAND-GRANT BONDS,
BEARING EIGHT PER CENT. (8 p. c.) INTEREST, PAYABLE IN GOLD, FREE OF TAX,
AND IN DENOMINATIONS OF $1,000, $500, AND $100 can be obtained from the undersigned, or through the principal banks and bankers throughout the United States.

The attractive features of these securities are recognized in the fact that, although they have been but a short time on the market, they are nearly all absorbed, and but a small amount are now for sale.

They combine a perfect security with a liberal rate of interest. This interest account is made light for and easily borne by the Company through the operation of the Sinking Fund, created from sales of the Company's land, which in many cases draw interest at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum. The security behind them is ample in every particular, as they constitute a first and only mortgage on a trunk line of railroad which will soon connect the City of St. Joseph, Mo., (an important railway center), with the Union Pacific Railroad, at Fort Kearney, materially shortening the distance between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. In addition to this, the Bonds have a further security in the fact that there is included in the Mortgage the Company's magnificent Lands, amounting to 1,500,000 acres, known to be among the best in the United States. The Mortgage indenture prohibits the sale of these Lands at less than Four (4) Dollars per acre, and payable to the trustees under the Mortgage, for the clear and express purpose of retiring these bonds. The amount thus realized exceeds the entire amount of bonds which can be issued, and leaves the road property and franchises free.

The bonds have thirty years to run, with interest at Eight per Cent., free of tax, payable February and August in each year.

Both principal and interest are payable in gold.

The principal in New York. The interest in either New York, London, or Frankfort-on-the-Main, at the option of the holder, without notice, and in the gold currency of the country in which they are presented. They are coupons or registered.

Trustees: Farmers' Loan and Trust Company.

The present price of these bonds is 97½ and accrued interest in *currency*, from August 15, 1871. But they are receivable at par and accrued interest in payment for lands sold by the Company. The right is reserved to advance the present selling price without notice.

Maps, circulars, documents, and full information furnished on application.

Though acting as agents for the sale of this loan, our firm buy and sell in their regular business the bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company; those of the Eastern Division eight per cent (8s), recently placed by us at 97½, being now quoted at from 101½ to 102½ and accrued interest.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall Street.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

(A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.)

BREADSTUFFS.—We have had a fair degree of activity in our Flour market the past week, and much firmness in prices has been the distinguishing feature. The arrivals have been very limited for the season, and with a better local and fair provincial demand we have reduced our stock very materially, especially trade brands; these have been most salable, and are higher. Family brands have been held much higher, and, with very limited arrivals in prospect, prices have a strong upward tendency. Shipping brands have slightly improved, with more export inquiry; but the advanced prices claimed have prevented the filling of orders. No. 1 and Superfine have sold more freely and have advanced. The sales were 54,000 barrels and the exports 18,316 barrels. The features of our Wheat market the past week have presented no change, except to those of the present week. The absence of freight-room has been a serious interruption, and the current 240,000 bushels very unsatisfactory for this branch of trade. Prices of Spring and Common Winter have declined, and these are heavy, owing in part to the larger present and prospective arrivals. Our millers have purchased very freely at the concession, and we find there is a better reception to our stock, which consists chiefly of Spring and Common Winter. The movement in the interior is moderate; the present rates seem to be fixed, and the absence of freight-room will force forward the movement somewhat. The close is firm at the recent decline. The sales of the week were 1,000,000 bushels, the exports 240,386 bushels. There has been a fair demand; but with little freight-room to be had for prompt shipment, prices have declined and close in buyers' favor. The local demand has been moderate, and we are without much change in our stock. The quantity of Corn accumulated at the chief points of shipment is largely in excess of former years. The exports of the week are 271,111 bushels, and the sales 561,200 bushels, which have been in a restricted demand, with large receipts and a heavy stock. Oats are dull and lower, with large receipts and a heavy stock. Rye is dull and nominal. Barley is in moderate request and prices are unchanged. Provisions are in better request, and business in State has been of a retail character.

COFFEE.—There is very little change to notice in the general condition of the market for Brazils, the [illegible] still limited to small lots for immediate requirements. Holders, however, have been further strengthened by the late advices from this, and continue firm in their views; and there is an entire absence of demand, and the market presents a depressed appearance, with values entirely nominal. Other descriptions are also extremely quiet, and prices must be considered more or less nominal. We quote No extreme range for lots 19¼@22 cts, Maracaibo 19¾ @21 cts., Laguayra 19½@21 cts., and Java 23½@25 cts., all duty paid.

COTTON.—The market for goods on the spot has been less active the past week, with considerable cancellation manifested by all parties in the face of advices from abroad reporting a decreased consumption, with the probabilities of a further falling off should present prices continue, together with shippers here having considerable stock at the mills and their orders hardly up to expectations. Holders, however, are pretty firm, and appear able to carry their stock without much difficulty; but a full bid would procure a good supply. For future delivery there has been a fair business, chiefly for early months. We quote Low Middlings 23¼ cts., and Middlings 24¼ cts.

MOLASSES.—Old Crop foreign still rules very dull, with transactions limited to small parcels for trade use. New Crop is also rather quiet, and but few refineries have resumed work as yet. New Orleans is fairly active and firm under a gradual reduction of the stock, with the tendency of prices toward a further enhancement. Sugar-house is still scarce and in demand at 18@19 cts. for hhds, and 22@23 cts. in bbls., with sales mostly for forward delivery. Syrups continue active, with stock decreasing. Sales include Cuba Muscovado 21@32 cts., Cuba Clayed 22@6 cts., Porto Rico 29@45 cts., and New Orleans 55@62 cts.

PROVISIONS.—While sellers still fail to infuse any decided life into the market for the Hog product, the general tone is pretty steady and the position not without points of encouragement. A considerable amount of Pork has of late been sold for shipment, and both Middles and Lard are called for by exporters, and it is thought that enough of the stock is going out of the country to nearly offset the production and prevent much of an addition to the accumulation on hand. Sugars, however, are being considerable caution, and positive orders are the basis of nearly all operations. The favor shown the summer ice-house packing of late years, and the belief that Hogs will continue plenty, gives those who are in no hurry to secure stock a very decided advantage. For Beef the demand has been just a trifle better; and, though no large quantities were taken, and buyers refused to advance their bids, a feeling of rather more encouragement prevails among holders generally.

SUGAR.—Raws are in but moderate demand from refiners, who only buy such lots as they have immediate use for, under a weak and declining market for their own product. The inquiry from the trade is also light, except for Clarified and Vacuum Pan, which have been dealt in to some extent. The market, therefore, presents a dull appearance, and prices are weak and the tendency toward lower values. We quote Fair to Good Refining at 9@9¾ cts., Prime 9¾ cts., Nos. 10 and 13 Centrifugal, in hhds., 9¼@10¼ cts., and No. 13 Clayed Box 9¾ cts., 4 months. Refined remains dull, with the demand hardly equal to the production, although that is small. We quote Hards 12¼ @12¾ cts., Soft White A 11¾@11¾ cts., do B 11½@ 11¾ cts., do Extra C 11@11¼ cts., Soft Yellow 9¾@10¼ cts.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, FEB. 27TH, 1872.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEVES.—The market has been very dull during the past week, and prices are weak.

MILCH COWS.—The trade has been extremely dull throughout the past week, and with larger arrivals prices have a downward tendency.

CALVES.—The market is quiet but steady.

SHEEP.—The market is firm but quiet.

SWINE.—The market remains very quiet, but prices are without change.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Fancy	12¼@13	12¾@13
Extra	11½@12	11¾@12
First quality	10½@11	10¾@11
Second quality	9 @10½	10 @10¾
Third quality	8 @ 9¾	9 @ 9½
Inferior	6 @ 8¼	6 @ 8¾
Average of all sales about	@10¾	@10¾

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	$70@80	$70@75
Good	55@60	55@65
Fair	45@50	45@50
Inferior and Common	30@40	30@40

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	10 @10½	10 @10½
Good	8½@ 9¼	8¾@ 9¼
Common	7¾@ 8¾	7¾@ 8¾
Inferior	7 @ 7¾	7 @ 7¾

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice, per lb.	8¾@ 9¼	8¾@ 9¼
Extra	8 @ 8½	8 @ 8½
Good	7¾@ 8	7¾@ 8
Fair	6¾@ 6¾	6¾@ 6¾
Common	6 @ 6¼	6 @ 6¼

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	4¾@ 5¾	5¾@ 6¾

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING February 26th, 1872.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially prepared for THE INDEPENDENT, is more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack D	12¾	Wamsutta	13¾
Merrimack, H	11½	Garner & Co	11
Cocheco, L	12	Arnold	10
Spragues	11¼	Hamilton	11
Pacific	11¾	Richmond	11¾
Amoskeag	11¾	Gloucester	11
Dunnell	11¾	Mourning	11
Allens	11¾	Lancaster	11¾
Manchester	11¾	Oriental	11¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	14	Roanoke	12
Hartford	12¾	Glascow	12¾

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14	Pepperell, B	14½
Lawrence, D	13½	" G	13½
" L	12¾	" H	12½
" M	11¾	" I	11½
" N	10¾	" O	10
Pacific, Extra	13½	" P	9¾
" H	12¾	" R	8¾
" L	11¾	Boot, S	11¾
Atlantic, A	13¾	" T	10¾
" P	12¾	" H	11
" D	11¾	" W	10
Arawam, T	11¾	Appleton, A	13
Stark, A	14	Lawrence, O	11
Androscoggin, B	13	" P	10
Indian Head, L	11	Lyman, B	14
" M	10	" D	13
Exeter, A	13	" E	12
" B	12	Fremont	11
Medford, K	11	Indian Orchard, A	13
Augusta	14	" B	12
" A	13	" C	11½
Pittsfield, A	11	Laconia, O	13
Bedford, R	10	" A	12
Pocasset	13½	Great Falls, E	13½
" A	12½	" H	12½
Newmarket, A	13¼	" I	11¾

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

New York Mills, 44	22	Reynolds, AA	17¾
Wamsutta, "	21	Ballou & Son, "	14
Wescarora, "	18	" "	12½
Bates, "	14	Lonsdale, "	13
White Horse, "	12	" "	10½
Pocasset, "	11	Cambric, "	16
Fruit of the Loom, "	17½	Hill, "	17
Masonville, "	14	" "	14
Hope, "	13	Bartlett, "	13
Langdon, "	15	" Blanch'd, "	15
" Blanch, "	13	Jamestown Mills, "	13
Waureegan, "	11	" 32 inch	14
Pepperell, "	21¾	" 30 inch	12½
" "	20	Great Falls, R	13½
" "	18	" "	12½
" "	16	" "	11½
" "	14	" "	10½
Utica, "	13½	Red Bank, "	13
" "	12	" "	11
" "	10	Waltham, X	18½
" "	9	42 inch	16½
Dyer, R	14½	" "	14½
" W	13½	" "	12½
" W	12½	" "	10½
Androscoggin, A	17	Bay Mills, "	13
Canoe, "	14	Jamestown, "	12½
Dwight, "	14	Amoskeag, "	17½
Long Cloth, "	13	" "	15

DENIMS.

Amoskeag	21	Otis Company, CC	17
York	16